# It's Easy To Play Folk.

Easy to read, simplified arrangements of some of the world's greatest folk songs, including Blowin' In The Wind, From Both Sides Now, Universal Soldier, Where Have All The Flowers Gone and many more.

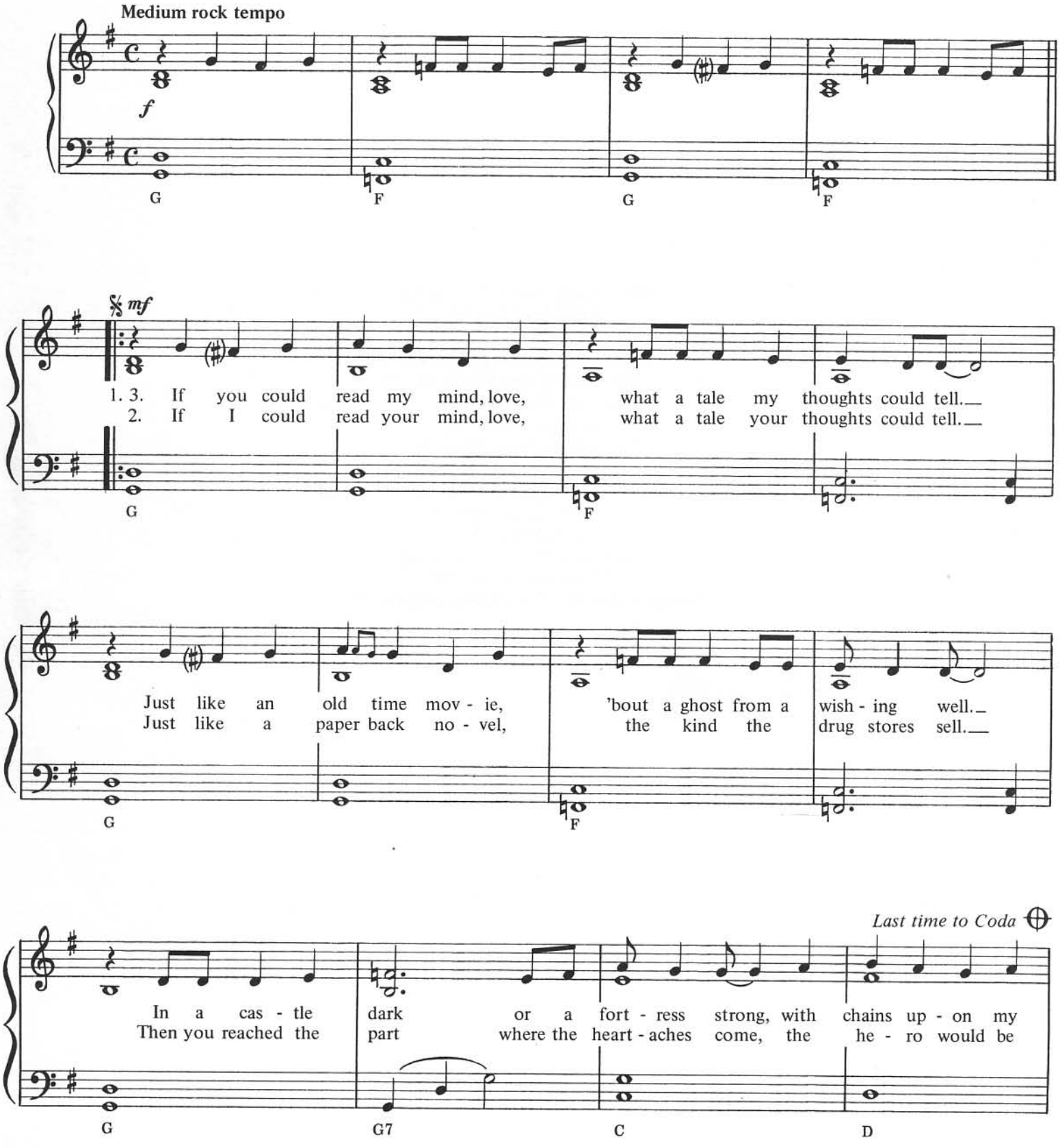
**Arranged By Cyril Watters.**

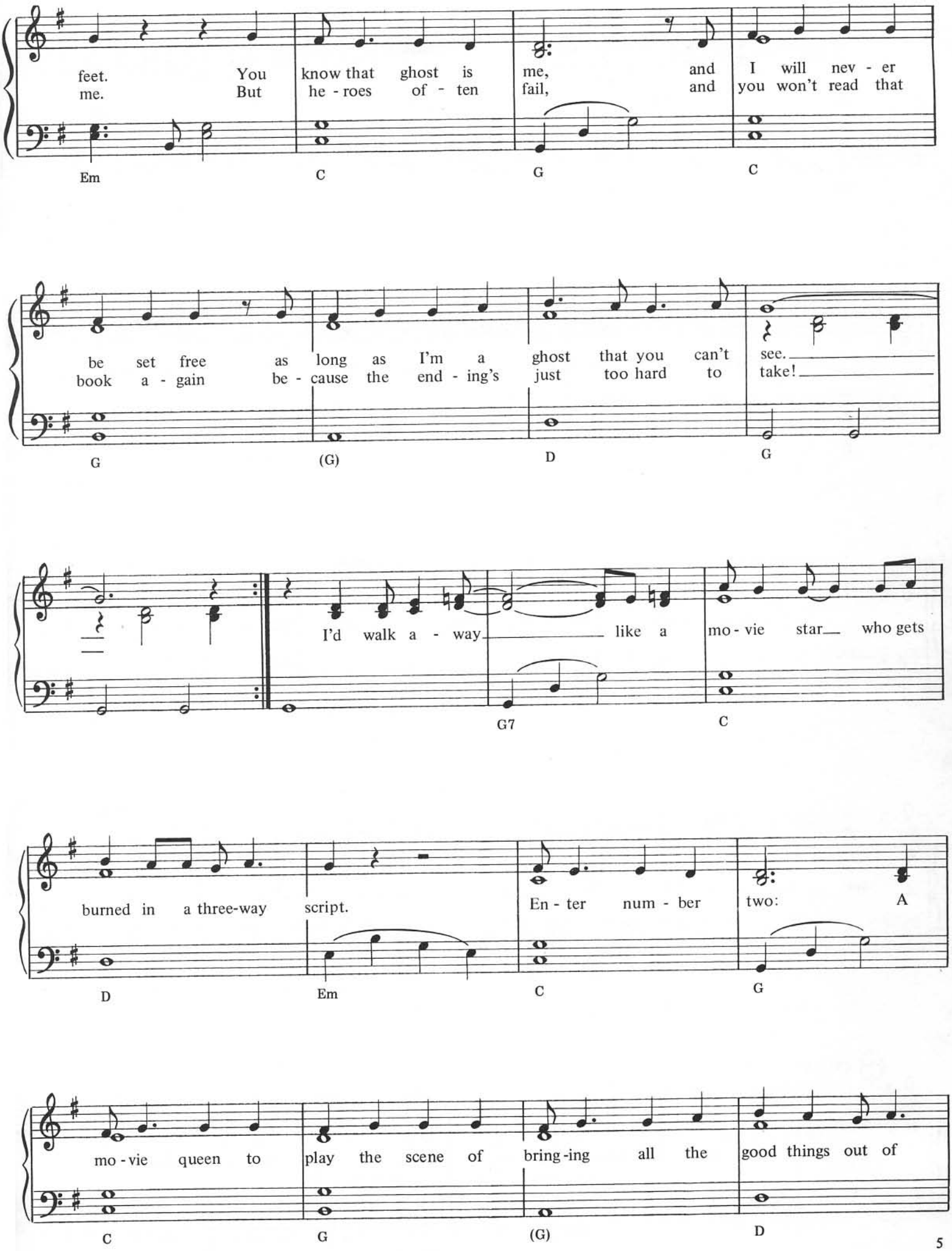
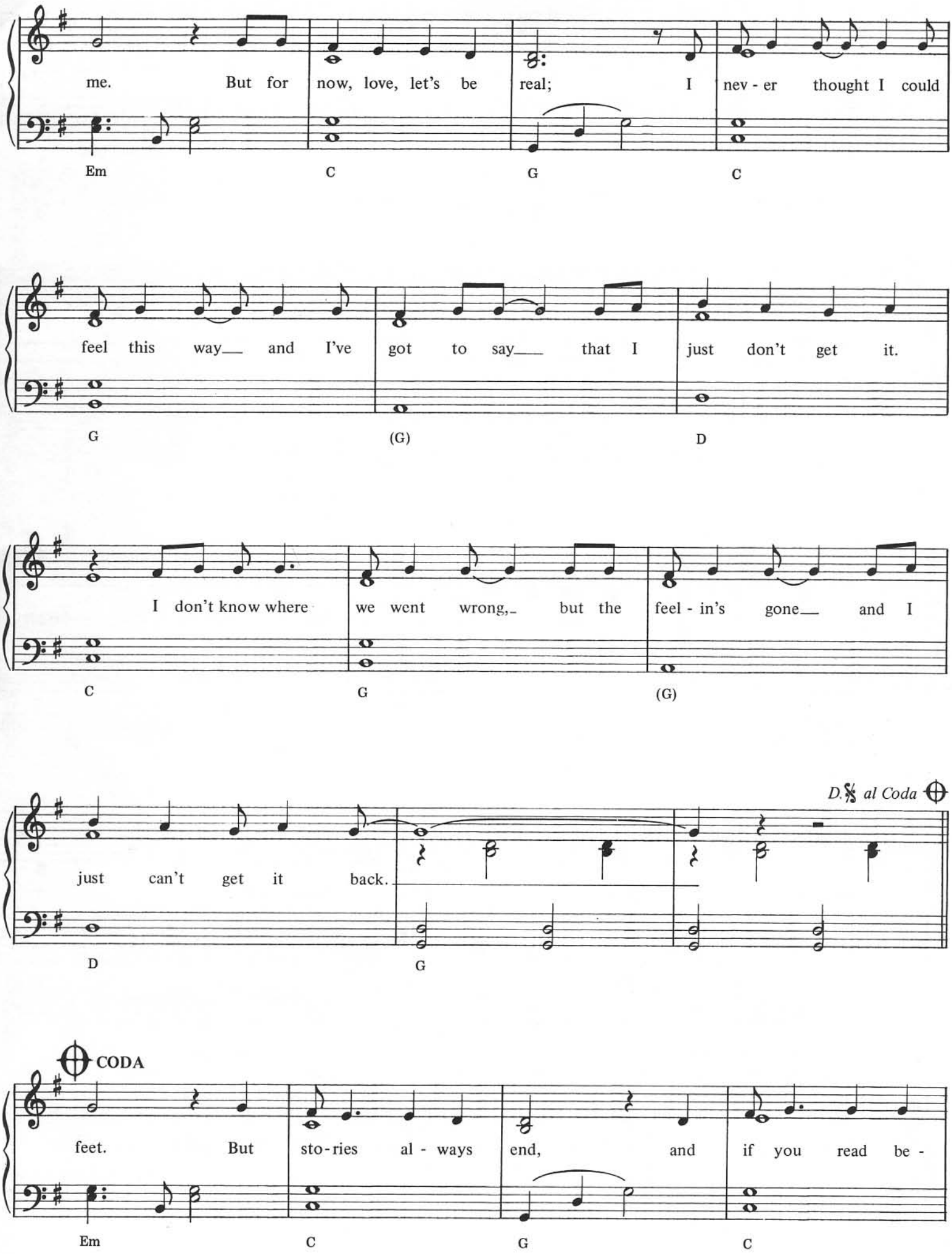
# It's Easy To Play Folk.

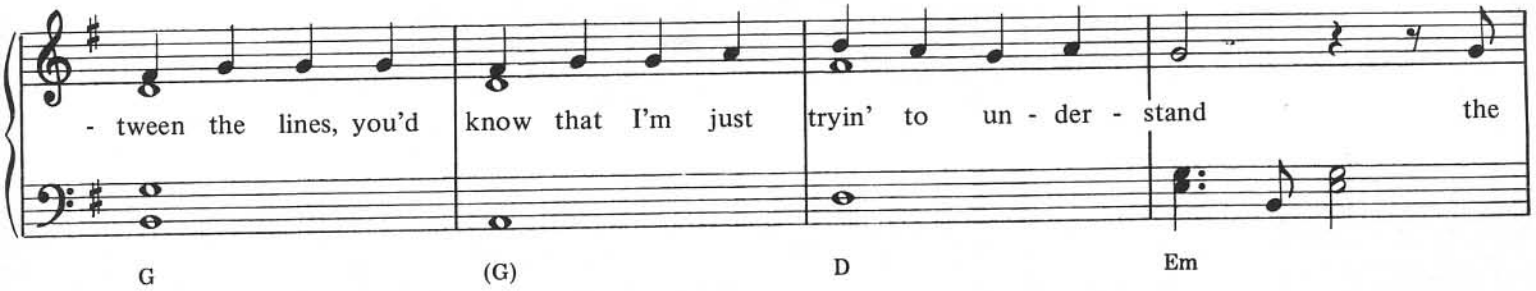
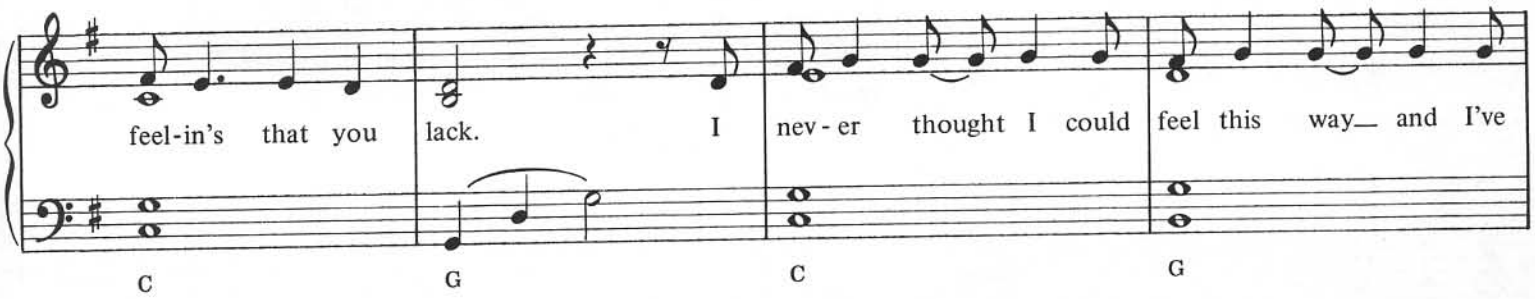
This album © Copyright 1977
**Wise Publications**
London/New York/Sydney
Exclusive distributors:
**Music Sales Limited**
8/9 Frith Street, London, W1V 5TZ, England
**Music Sales Australia Pty Limited**
120 Rothschild Avenue, Rosebery, NSW 2018, Australia

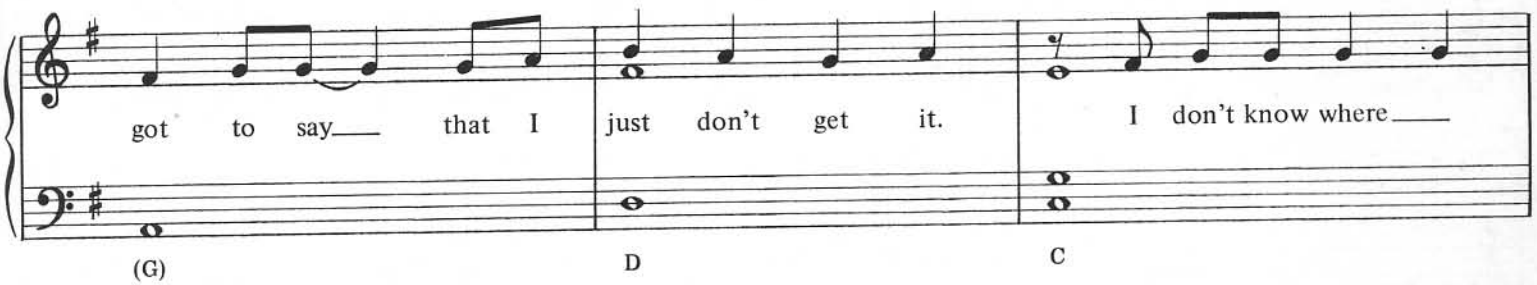
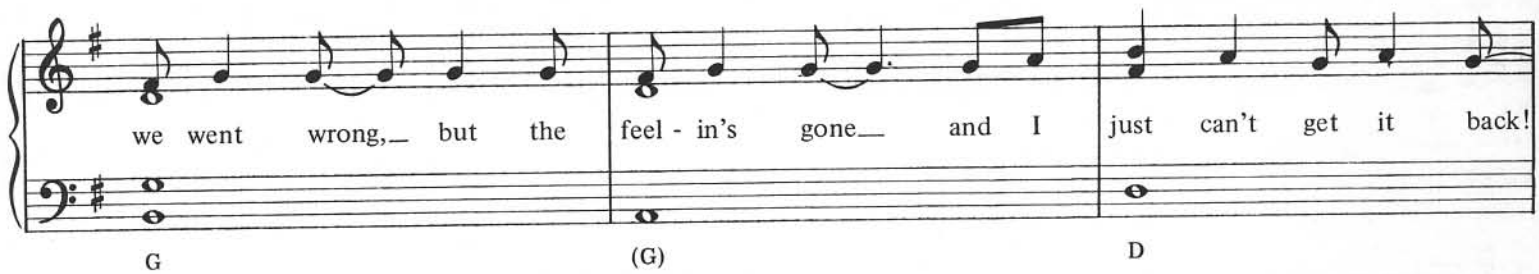
All I Really Want To Do 32
American Pie 38
Banks Of The Ohio 28
Bells Of Rhymney, The 45
Blowin' In The Wind 36
Catch The Wind 14
Fire And Rain 34
From Both Sides Now 16
If You Could Read My Mind 4
Mr Tambourine Man 30
Streets Of London 8
Sundown 25
Tell It On The Mountain 22
Universal Soldier 18
Where Have All The Flowers Gone? 12

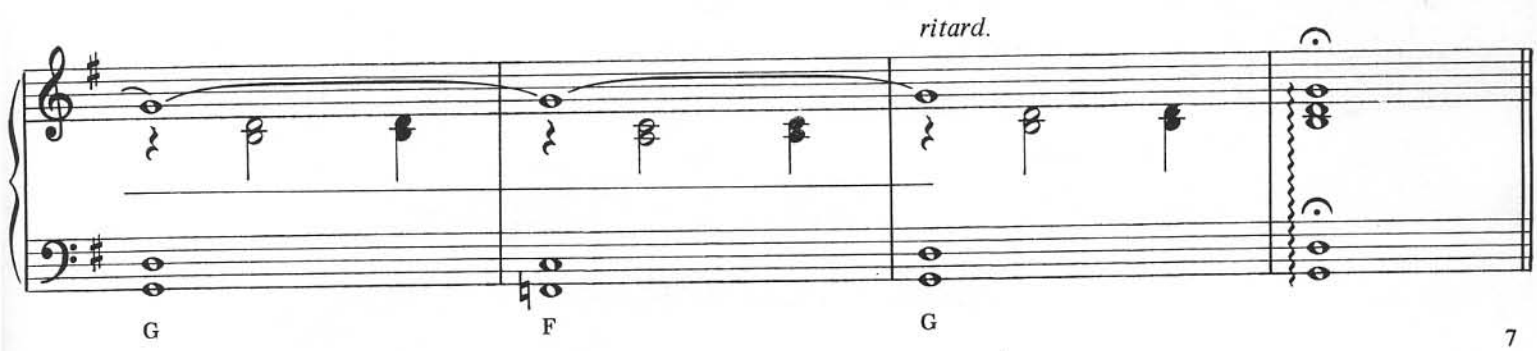
# If You Could Read My Mind

Words and Music by Gordon Lightfoot

Medium rock tempo
f
G
F
G
F
mf
1. 3. If you could read my mind, love, what a tale my thoughts could tell.
2. If I could read your mind, love, what a tale your thoughts could tell.
G
F
Just like an old time mov - ie, 'bout a ghost from a wish - ing well.
Just like a paper back no - vel, the kind the drug stores sell.
G
F
Last time to Coda
In a cas - tle dark or a fort - ress strong, with chains up - on my
Then you reached the part where the heart - aches come, the he - ro would be
G
G7
C
D

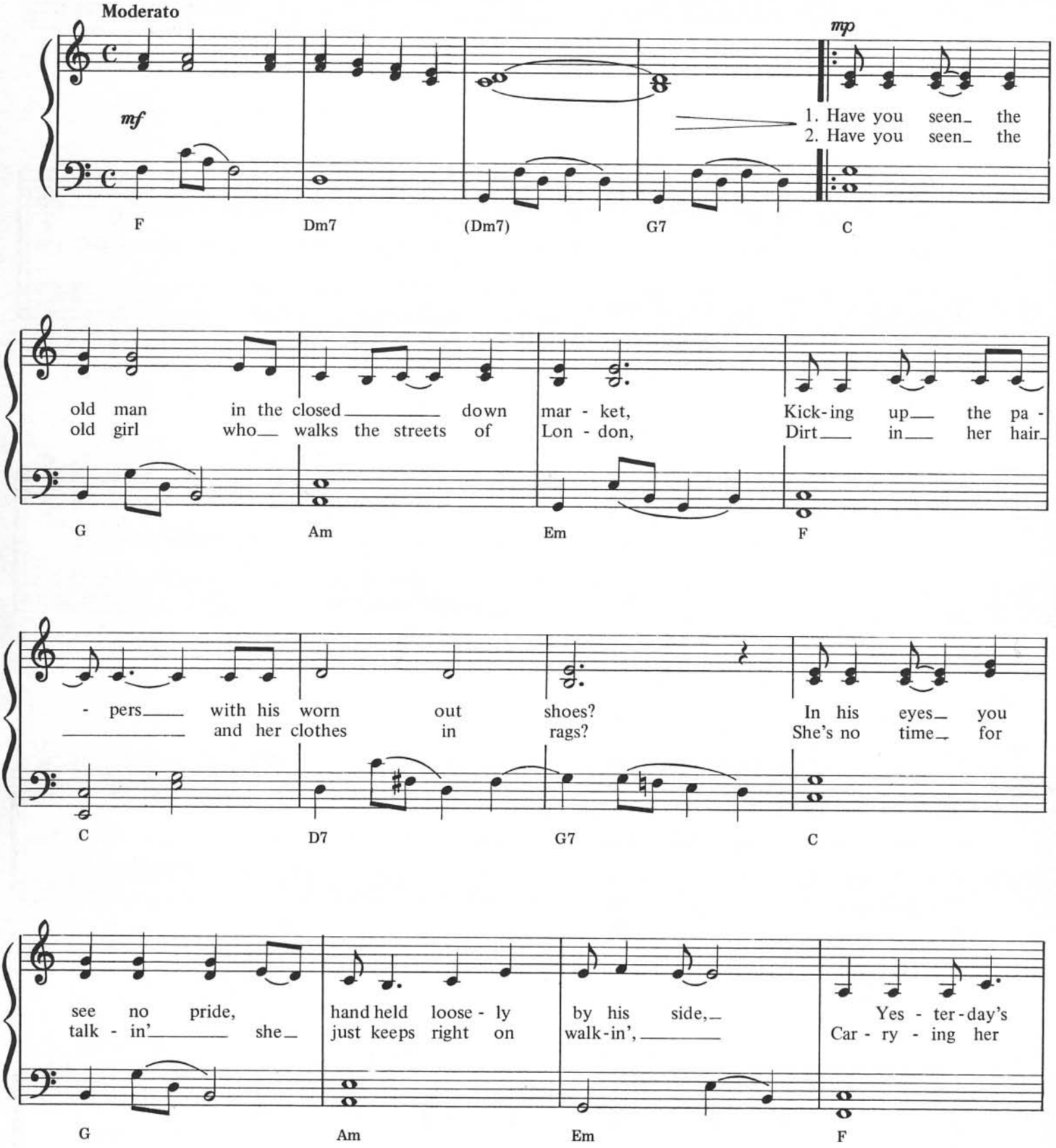
© Copyright 1969 and 1970 by Early Morning Music, Toronto, Canada.
Heath Levy Music Co. Ltd., London W.1.

feet. You know that ghost is me, and I will nev - er
me. But he - roes of - ten fail, and you won't read that
Em C G C
be set free as long as I'm a ghost that you can't see.
book a - gain be - cause the end - ing's just too hard to take!
G (G) D G
I'd walk a - way like a mo - vie star who gets
G7 C
burned in a three-way script. En - ter num - ber two: A
D Em C G
mo - vie queen to play the scene of bring-ing all the good things out of
C G (G) D

me. But for now, love, let's be real; I nev - er thought I could
Em C G C
feel this way and I've got to say that I just don't get it.
G (G) D
I don't know where we went wrong, but the feel - in's gone and I
C G (G)
D.S. al Coda
just can't get it back.
D G
CODA
feet. But sto - ries al - ways end, and if you read be -
Em C G C

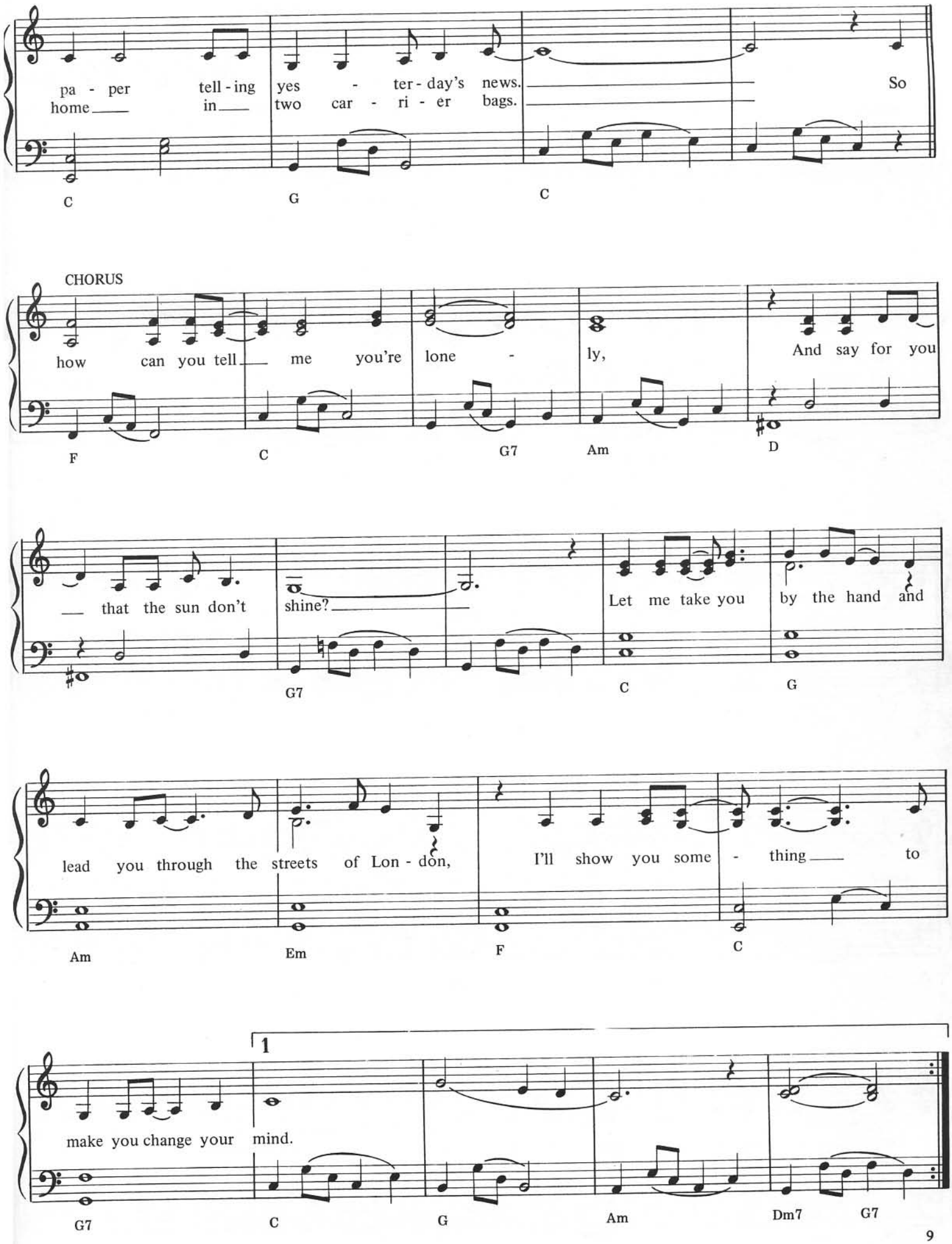
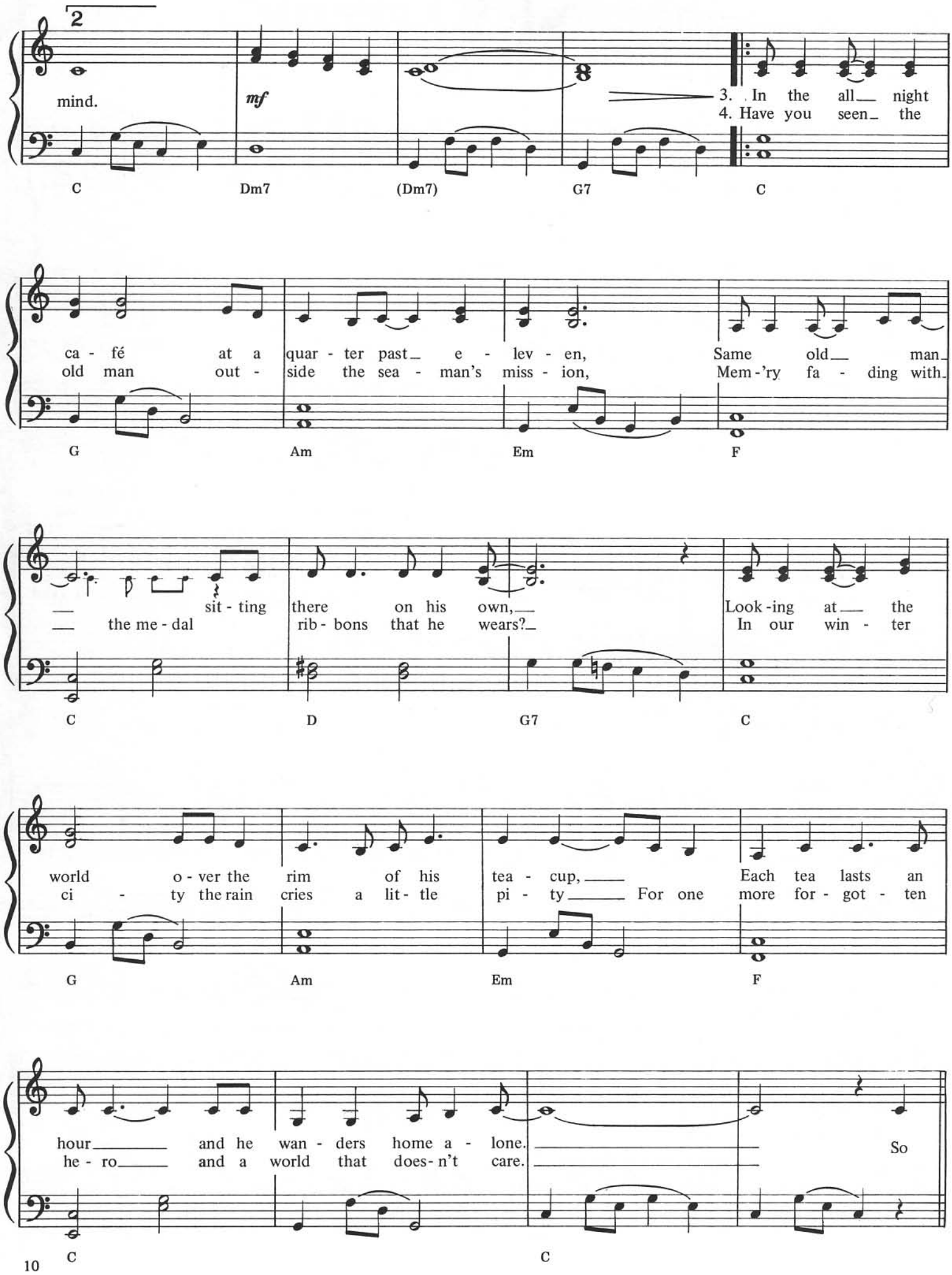
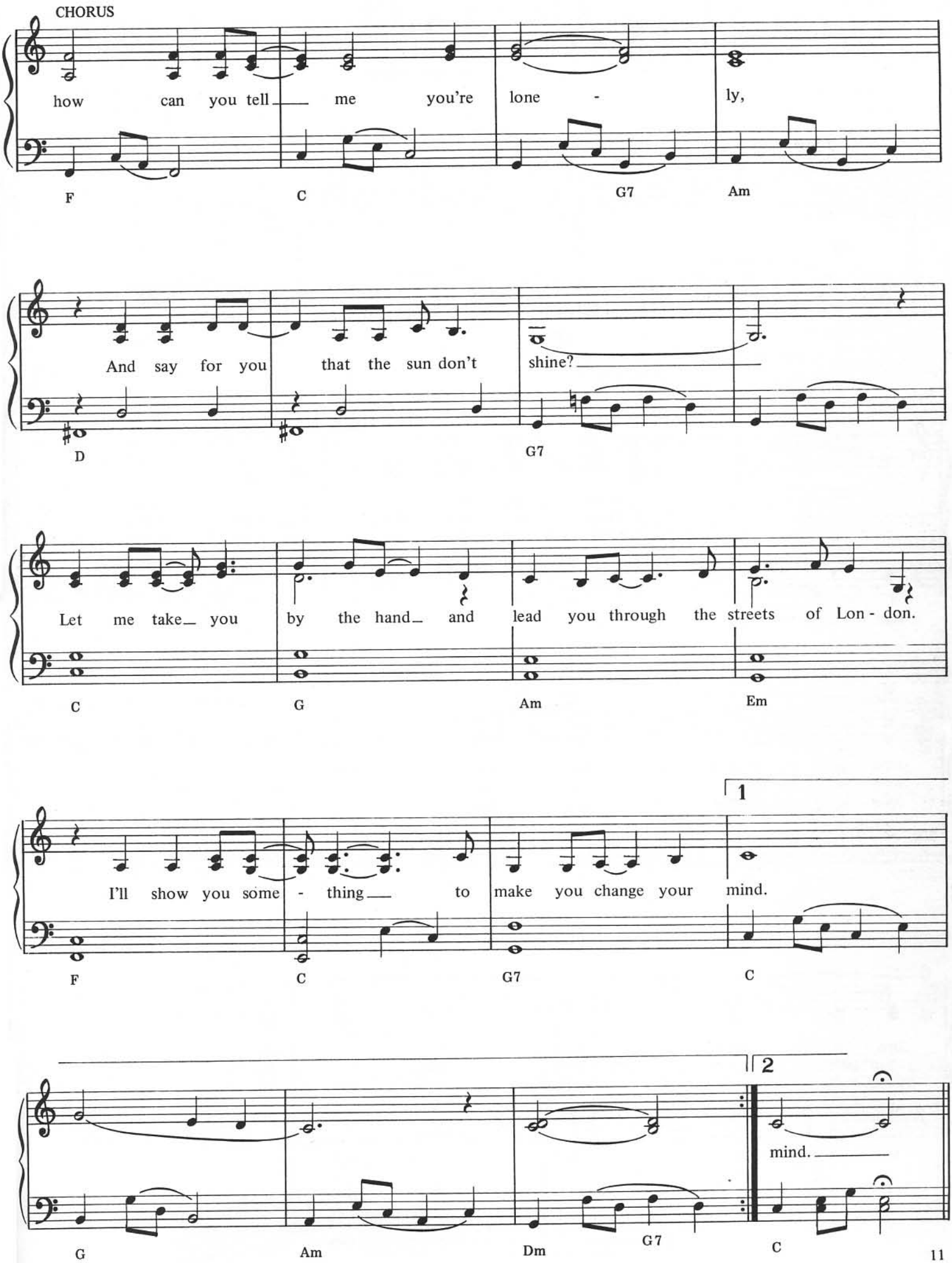

- tween the lines, you'd know that I'm just tryin' to un - der - stand the
G
(G)
D
Em

feel-in's that you lack. I nev - er thought I could feel this way and I've
C
G
C
G


got to say that I just don't get it. I don't know where
(G)
D
C

we went wrong, but the feel - in's gone and I just can't get it back!
G
(G)
D


ritard.
G
F
G

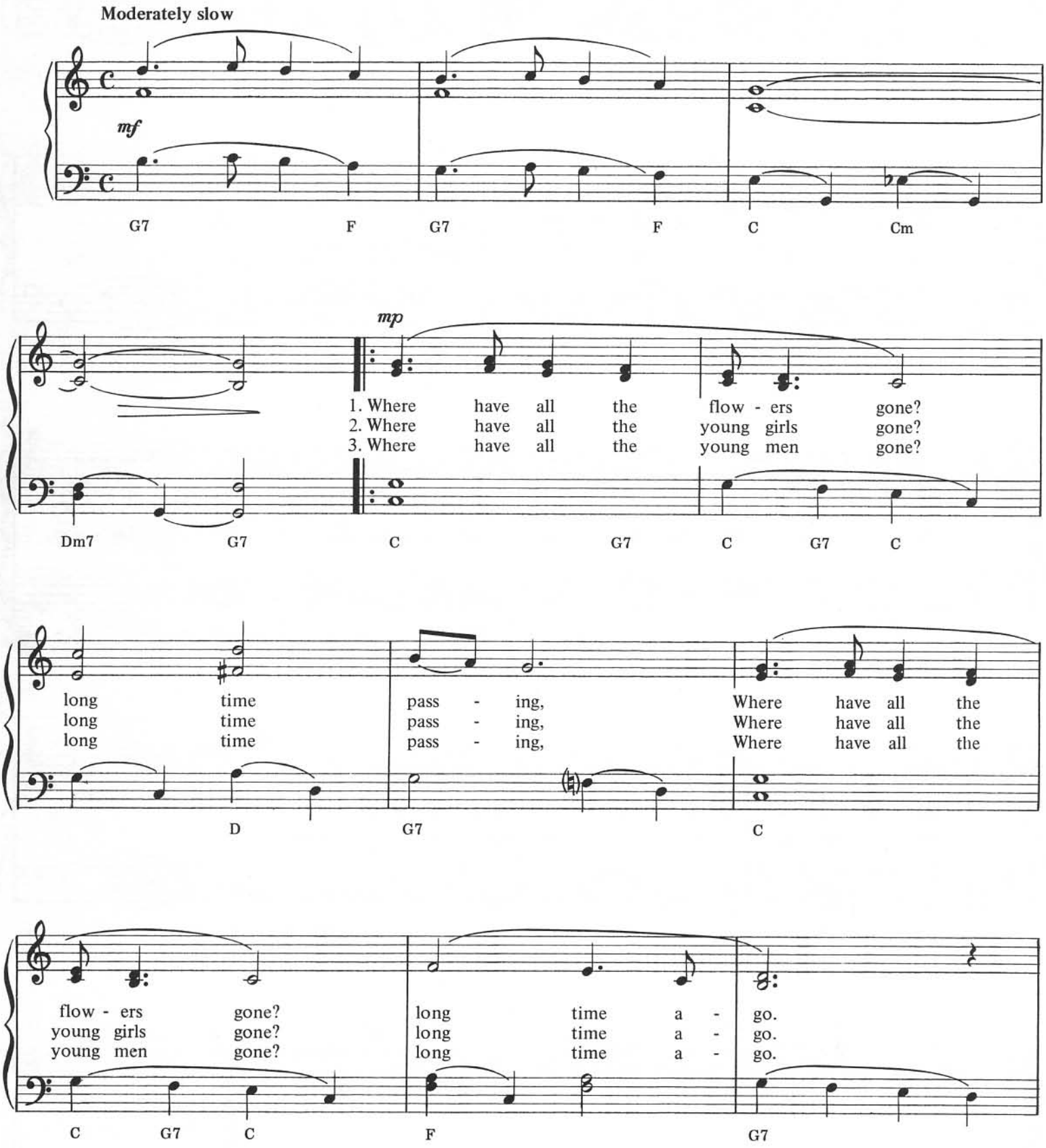
# Streets Of London

Words and Music by Ralph McTell

Moderato
mf
mp
1. Have you seen_ the
2. Have you seen_ the
F
Dm7
(Dm7)
G7
C
old man in the closed _____ down mar - ket, Kick-ing up_ the pa -
old girl who_ walks the streets of Lon - don, Dirt_ in_ her hair_
G
Am
Em
F
- pers_ with his worn out shoes? In his eyes_ you
_____ and her clothes in rags? She's no time_ for
C
D7
G7
C
see no pride, hand held loose - ly by his side,_ Yes - ter - day's
talk - in'_____ she_ just keeps right on walk-in',_____ Car - ry - ing her
G
Am
Em
F

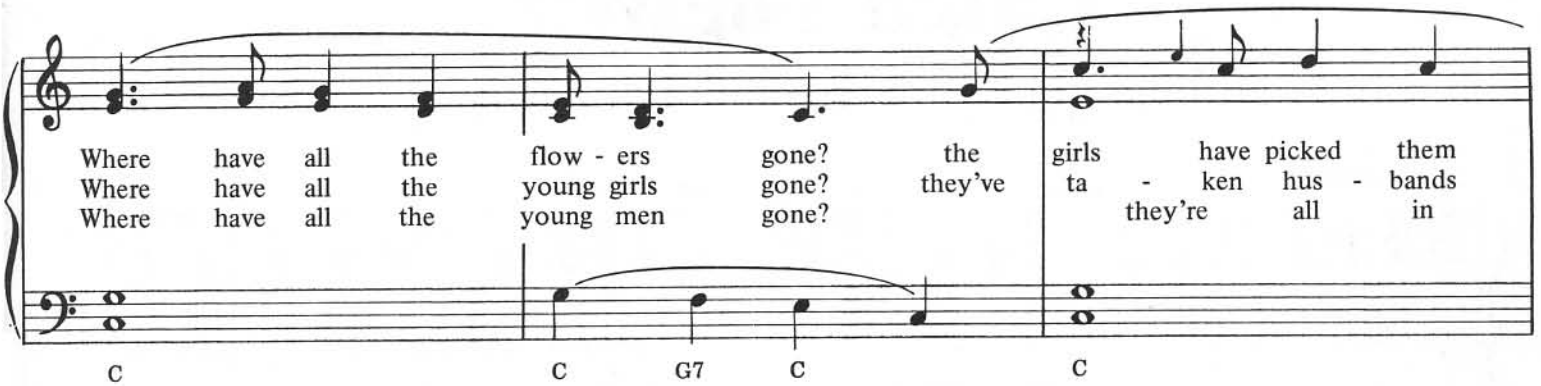
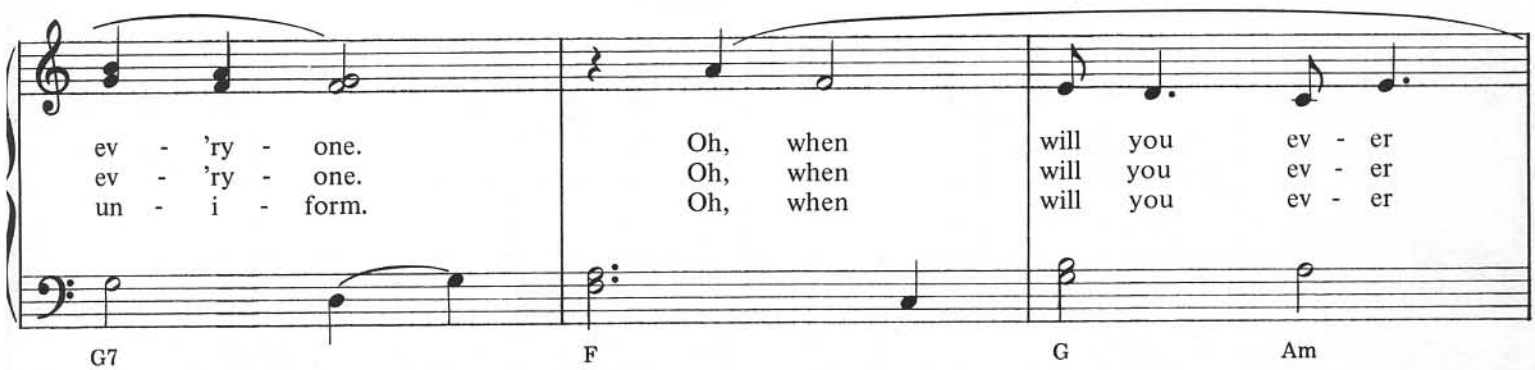
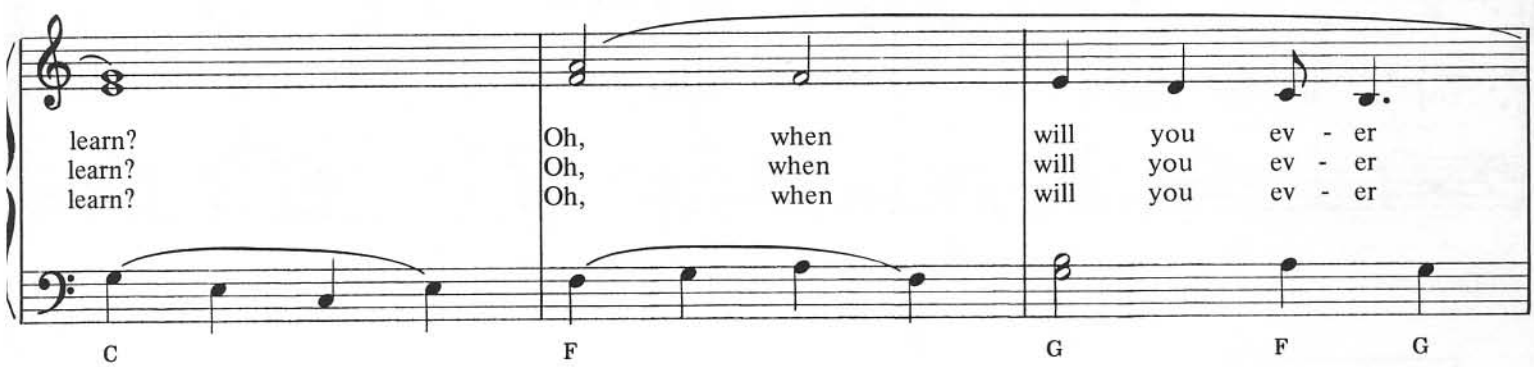
© Copyright 1969 and 1972 by Westminster Music Ltd.,
19/20 Poland Street, London W1V 3DD, England.

pa - per tell - ing yes - ter - day's news. So
home in two car - ri - er bags.
C G C
CHORUS
how can you tell me you're lone - ly, And say for you
F C G7 Am D
that the sun don't shine? Let me take you by the hand and
G7 C G
lead you through the streets of Lon - don, I'll show you some - thing to
Am Em F C
1
make you change your mind.
G7 C G Am Dm7 G7

2
mind.
mf
3. In the all night
4. Have you seen the
C
Dm7
(Dm7)
G7
C
ca - fé at a quar - ter past e - lev - en,
old man out - side the sea - man's miss - ion,
Same old man
Mem-'ry fa - ding with
G
Am
Em
F
sit - ting there on his own,
the me - dal rib - bons that he wears?
Look - ing at the
In our win - ter
C
D
G7
C
world o - ver the rim of his tea - cup,
ci - ty the rain cries a lit - tle pi - ty
Each tea lasts an
For one more for - got - ten
G
Am
Em
F
hour and he wan - ders home a - lone.
he - ro and a world that does - n't care.
So
C
C

CHORUS
how can you tell me you're lone - ly,
F C G7 Am
And say for you that the sun don't shine?
D G7
Let me take you by the hand and lead you through the streets of Lon - don.
C G Am Em
I'll show you some - thing to make you change your mind.
1
F C G7 C
mind.
2
G Am Dm G7 C

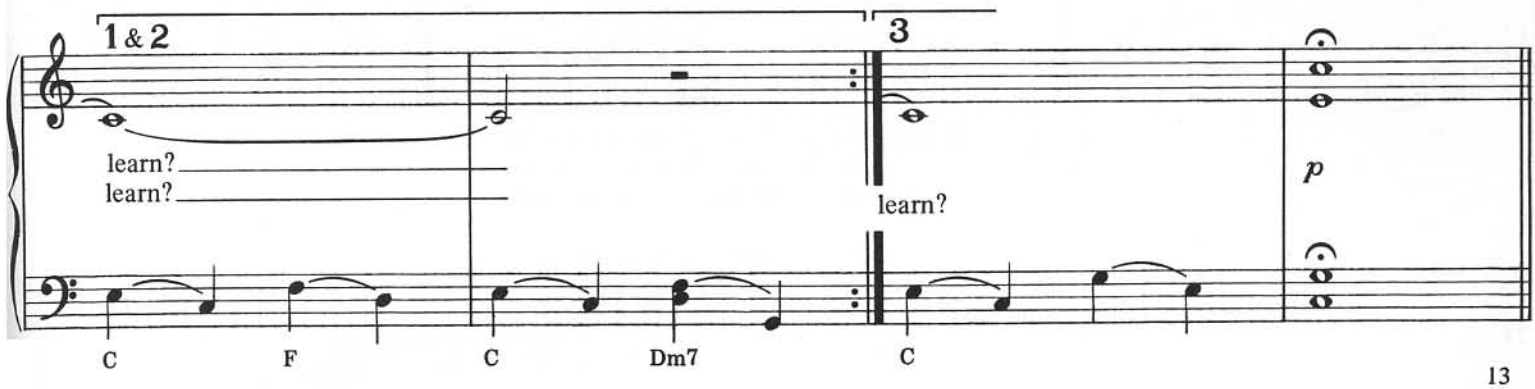
# Where Have All The Flowers Gone?

Words and Music by Pete Seeger

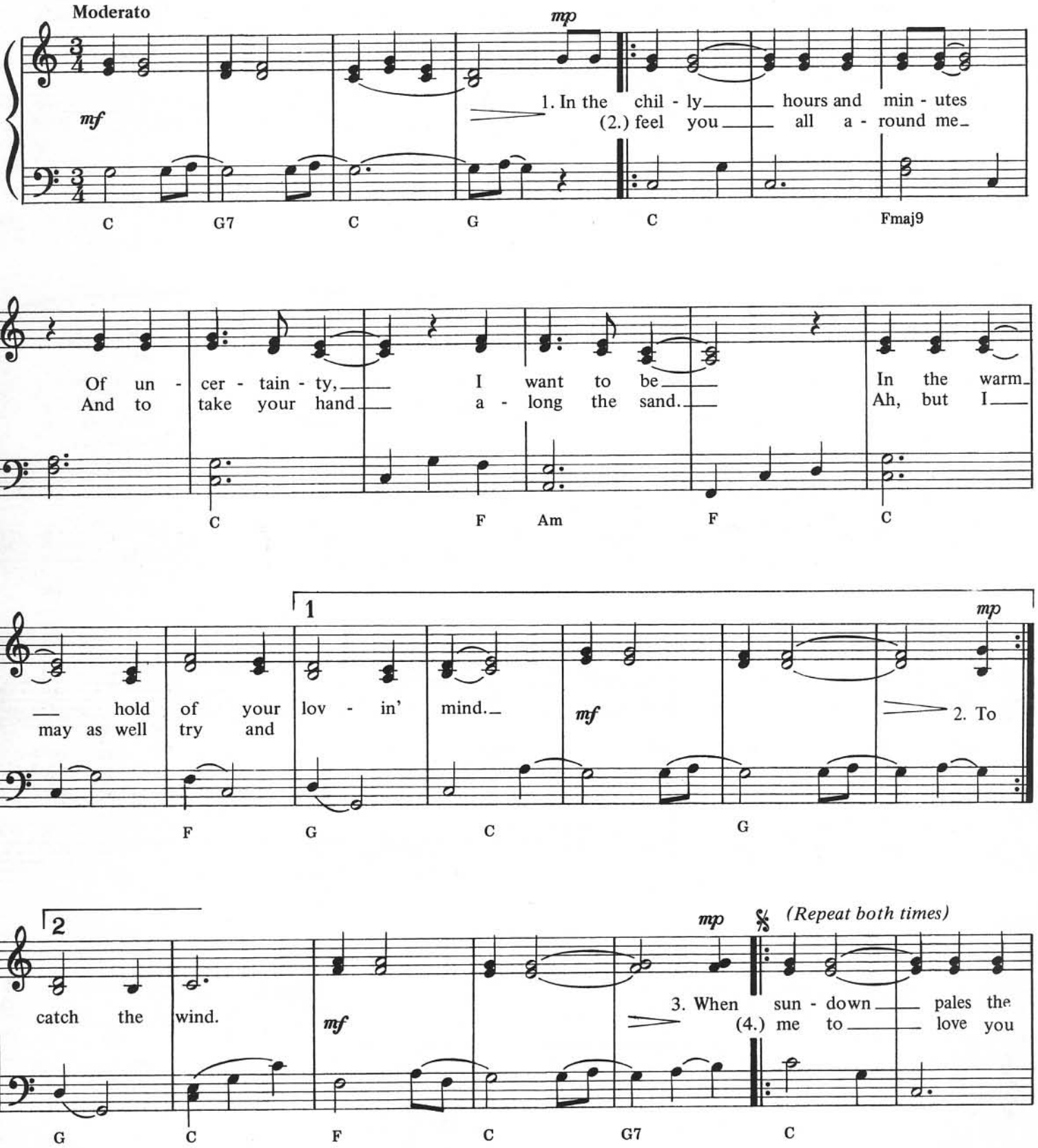

Moderately slow
mf
G7 F G7 F C Cm
mp
1. Where have all the flow - ers gone?
2. Where have all the young girls gone?
3. Where have all the young men gone?
Dm7 G7 C G7 C G7 C
long time pass - ing, Where have all the
long time pass - ing, Where have all the
long time pass - ing, Where have all the
D G7 C
flow - ers gone? long time a - go.
young girls gone? long time a - go.
young men gone? long time a - go.
C G7 C F G7

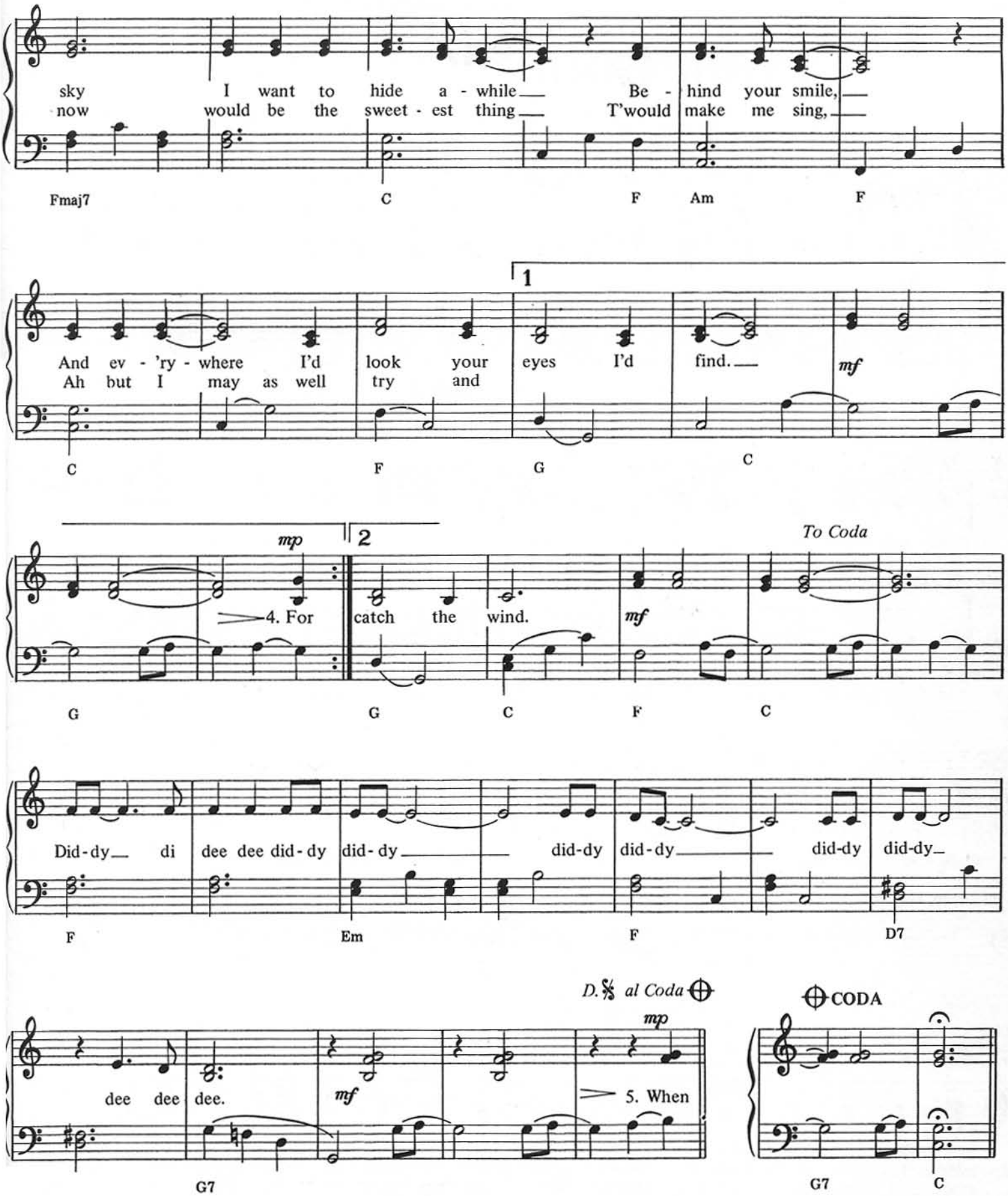
© Copyright 1961 and 1973 by Fall River Music Inc., U.S.A.
Assigned to Harmony Music Limited, 19/20 Poland Street, London W1V 3DD.
for the territory of the British Commonwealth (excluding Canada);
also the Republics of Ireland and South Africa.


Where have all the flow - ers gone? the girls have picked them
Where have all the young girls gone? they've ta - ken hus - bands
Where have all the young men gone? they're all in
C C G7 C C

ev - 'ry - one. Oh, when will you ev - er
ev - 'ry - one. Oh, when will you ev - er
un - i - form. Oh, when will you ev - er
G7 F G Am

learn? Oh, when will you ev - er
learn? Oh, when will you ev - er
learn? Oh, when will you ev - er
C F G F G


1 & 2
3
learn?
learn?
learn?
p
C F C Dm7 C

# Catch The Wind

Words and Music by Donovan

Moderato
mp
mf
1. In the chil - ly hours and min - utes
(2.) feel you all a - round me
C G7 C G C Fmaj9
Of un - cer - tain - ty, I want to be In the warm
And to take your hand a - long the sand. Ah, but I
C F Am F C
1
mp
hold of your lov - in' mind.
may as well try and
mf
2. To
F G C G
2
mp
(Repeat both times)
catch the wind.
mf
3. When sun - down pales the
(4.) me to love you
G C F C G7 C

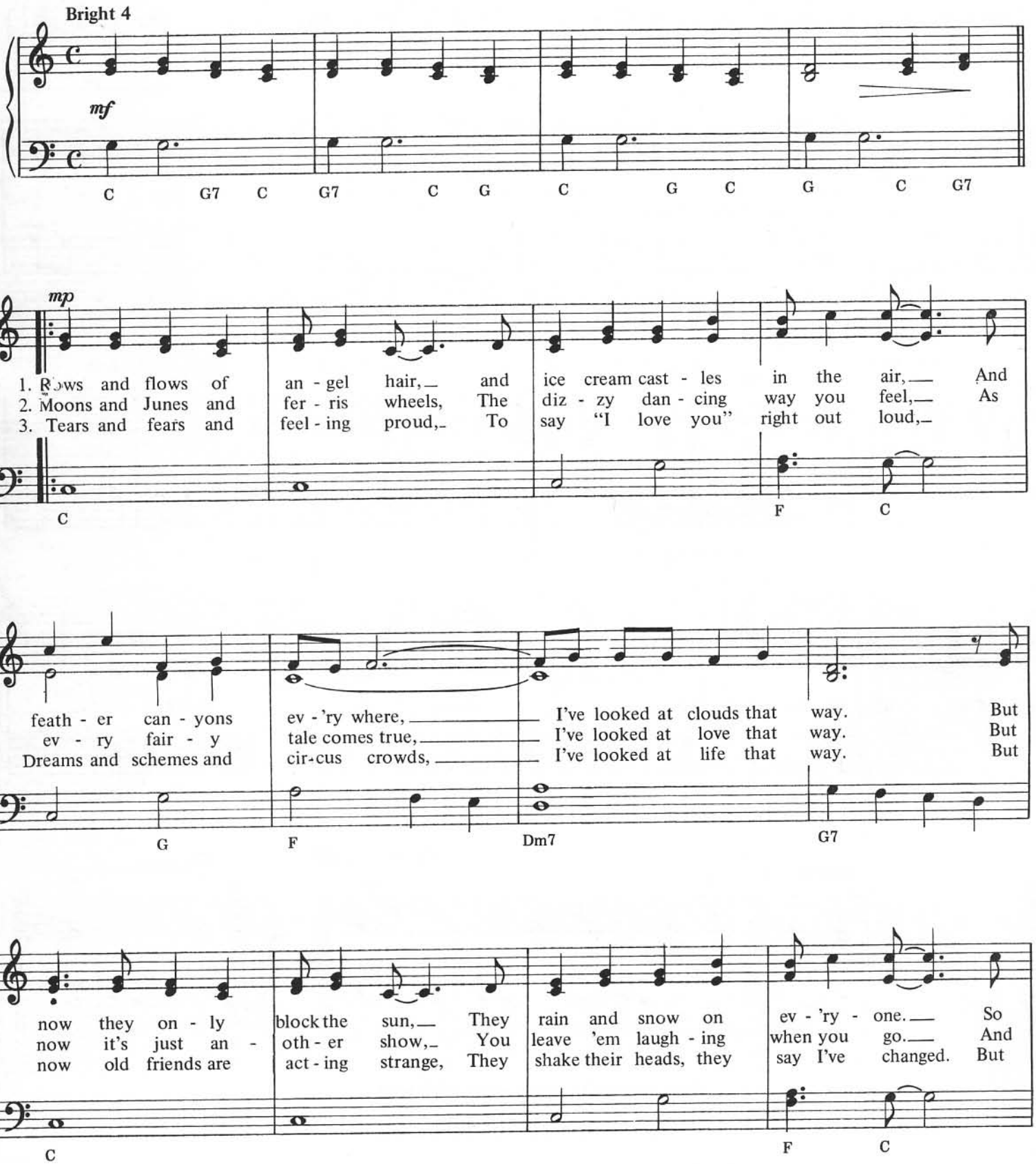
© Copyright 1965 by Donovan (Music) Limited, 8 Denmark Street, London, WC2.

sky I want to hide a - while Be - hind your smile,
now would be the sweet - est thing T'would make me sing,
Fmaj7 C F Am F
And ev - 'ry - where I'd look your eyes I'd find.
Ah but I may as well try and
1
mf
C F G C
mp
2
To Coda
4. For catch the wind.
mf
G G C F C
Did - dy di dee dee did - dy did - dy did - dy did - dy did - dy
F Em F D7
D.S. al Coda
mp
dee dee dee.
mf
5. When
CODA
G7 G7 C

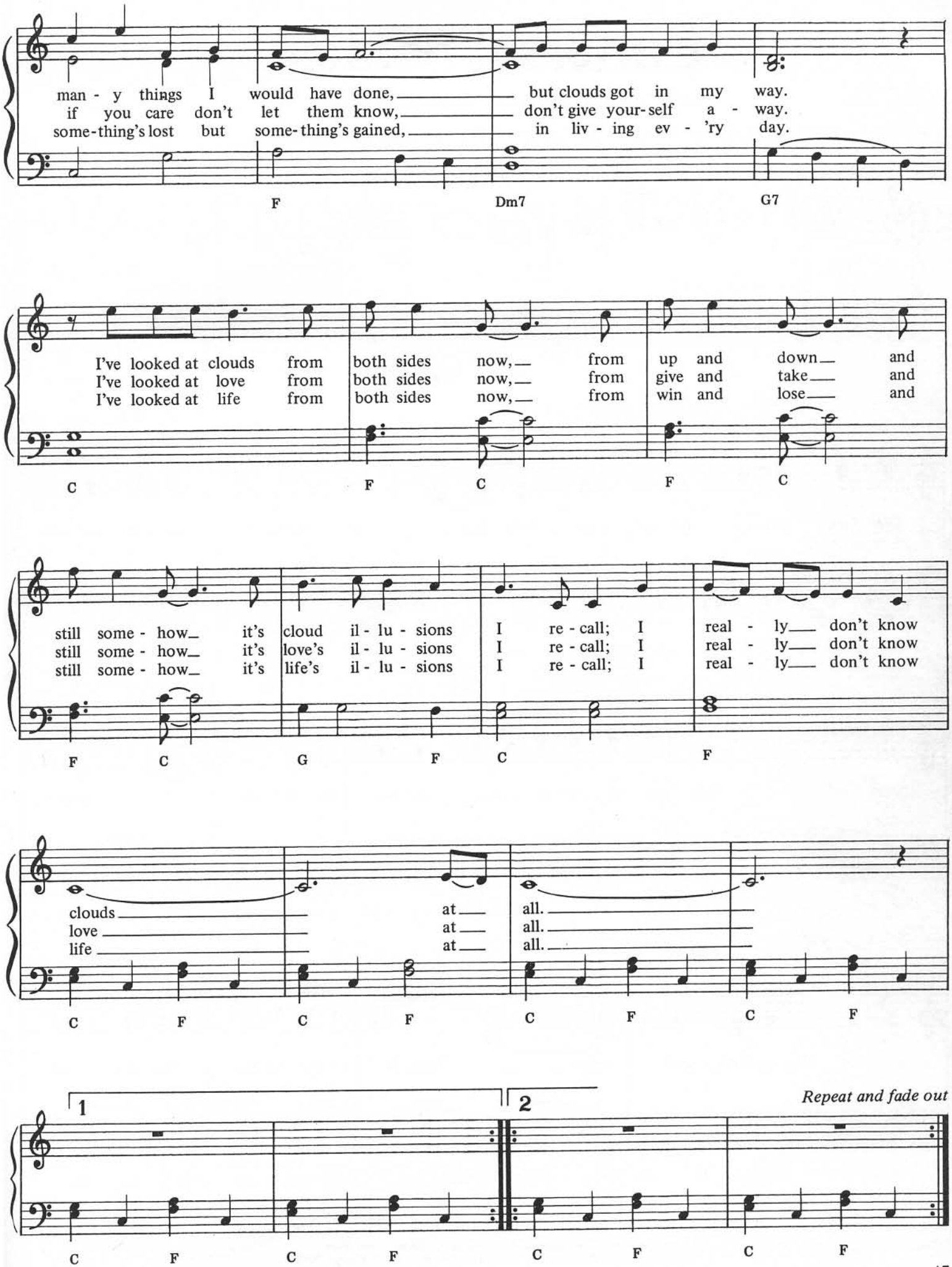
5. When rain has hung the leaves with tears
I want you near to kill my fears,
To help me to leave all my blues behind.

6. Standin' in your heart
Is where I want to be and long to be;
Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind.

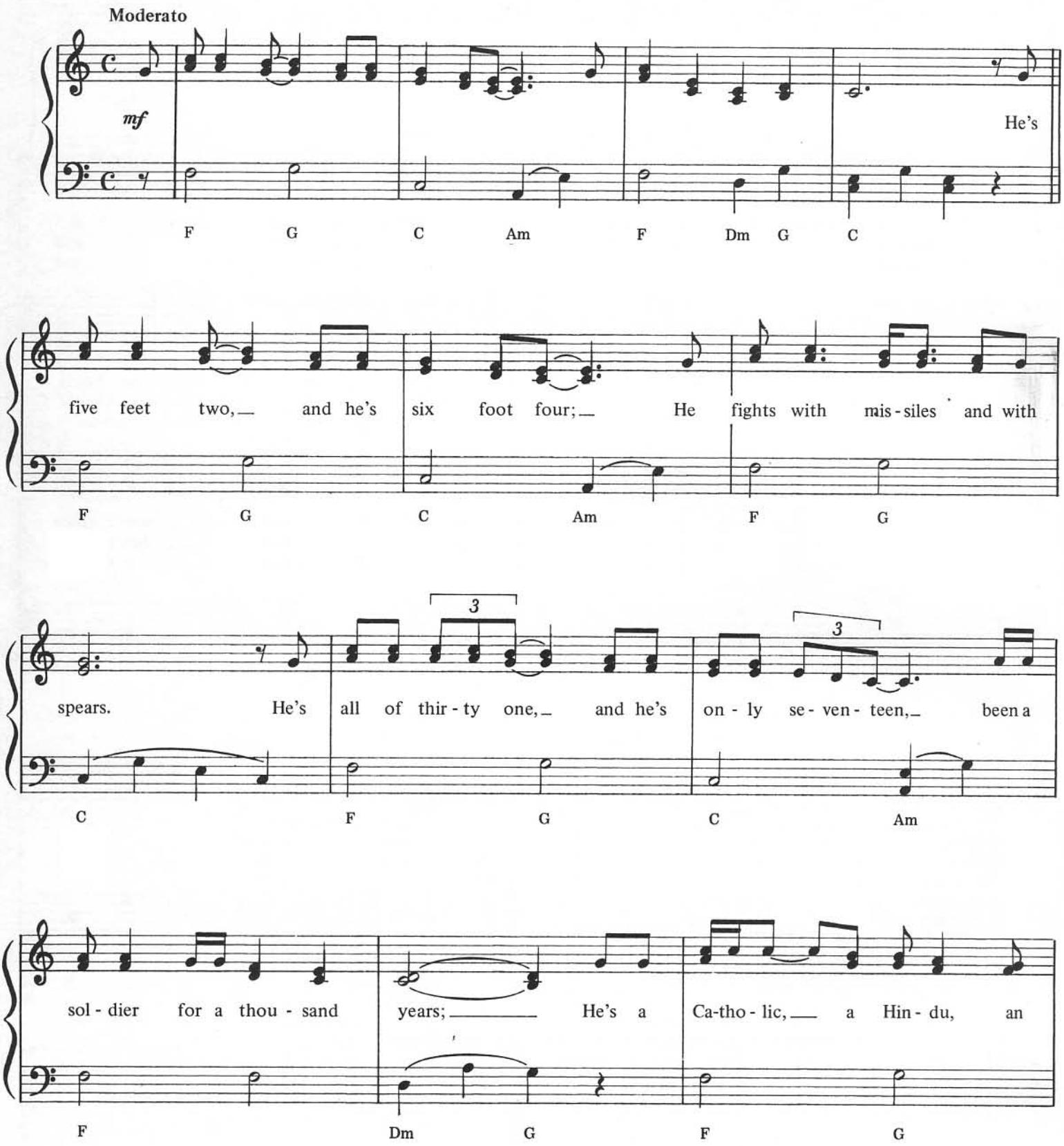
# From Both Sides Now

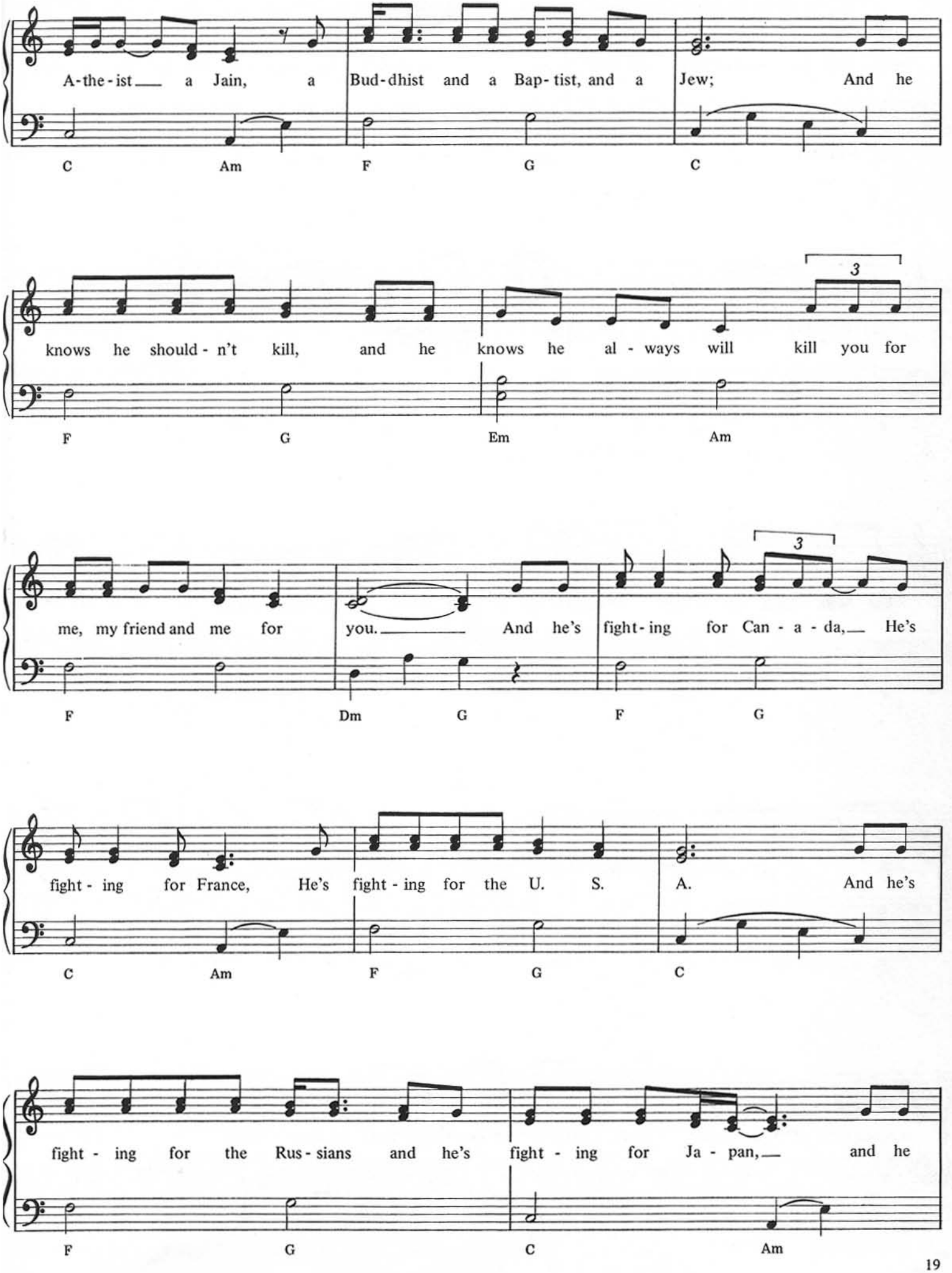
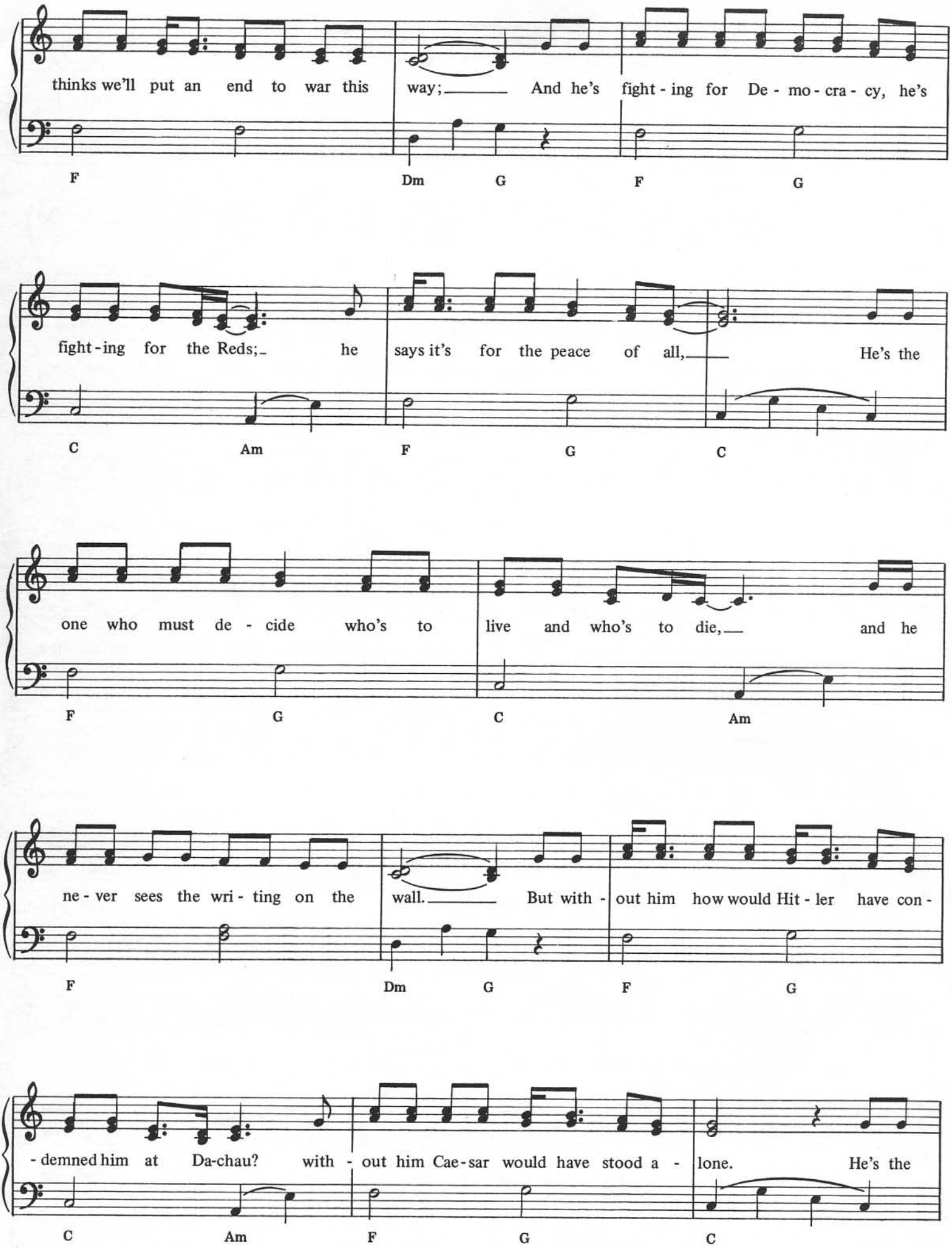
Words and Music by Joni Mitchell

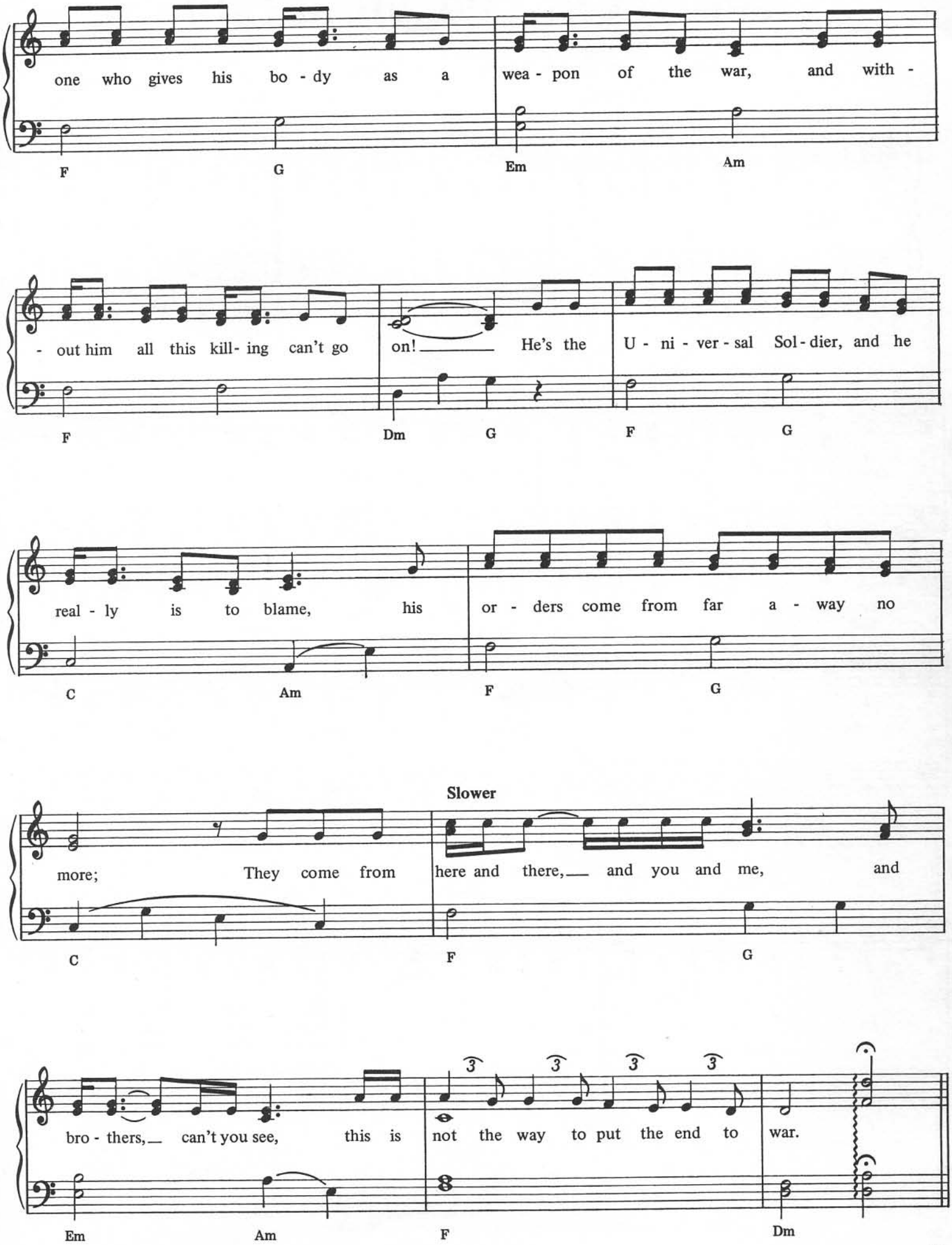

Bright 4
mf
C G7 C G7 C G C G C G C G7
mp
1. Rows and flows of an - gel hair, and ice cream cast - les in the air, And
2. Moons and Junes and fer - ris wheels, The diz - zy dan - cing way you feel, As
3. Tears and fears and feel - ing proud, To say "I love you" right out loud,
C F C
feath - er can - yons ev - 'ry where, I've looked at clouds that way. But
ev - ry fair - y tale comes true, I've looked at love that way. But
Dreams and schemes and cir - cus crowds, I've looked at life that way. But
G F Dm7 G7
now they on - ly block the sun, They rain and snow on ev - 'ry - one. So
now it's just an - oth - er show, You leave 'em laugh - ing when you go. And
now old friends are act - ing strange, They shake their heads, they say I've changed. But
C F C

© Copyright 1967 and 1972 by Siquomb Publishing Corp., New York, U.S.A.
Assigned to Westminster Music Ltd., 19/20 Poland Street, London W.1.
for the territory of the British Commonwealth (excluding Canada)
but including Australia, New Zealand, Republics of South Africa and Eire,
and the continent of Europe including Scandinavia.

man - y things I would have done, but clouds got in my way.
if you care don't let them know, don't give your-self a - way.
some-thing's lost but some-thing's gained, in liv - ing ev - 'ry day.
F Dm7 G7
I've looked at clouds from both sides now, from up and down and
I've looked at love from both sides now, from give and take and
I've looked at life from both sides now, from win and lose and
C F C F C
still some - how it's cloud il - lu - sions I re - call; I real - ly don't know
still some - how it's love's il - lu - sions I re - call; I real - ly don't know
still some - how it's life's il - lu - sions I re - call; I real - ly don't know
F C G F C F
clouds at all.
love at all.
life at all.
C F C F C F C F
1
2
Repeat and fade out
C F C F C F C F

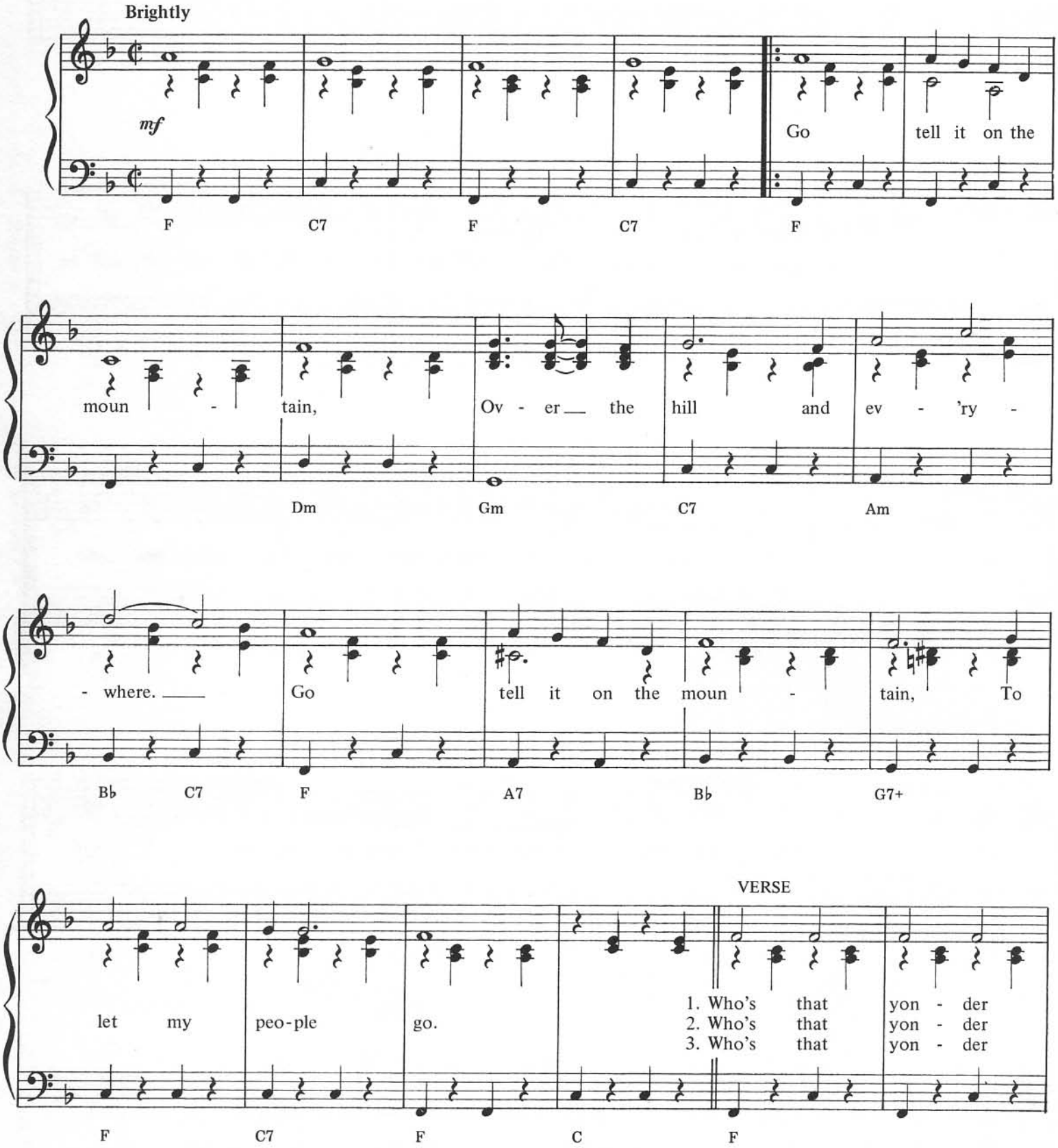
# Universal Soldier

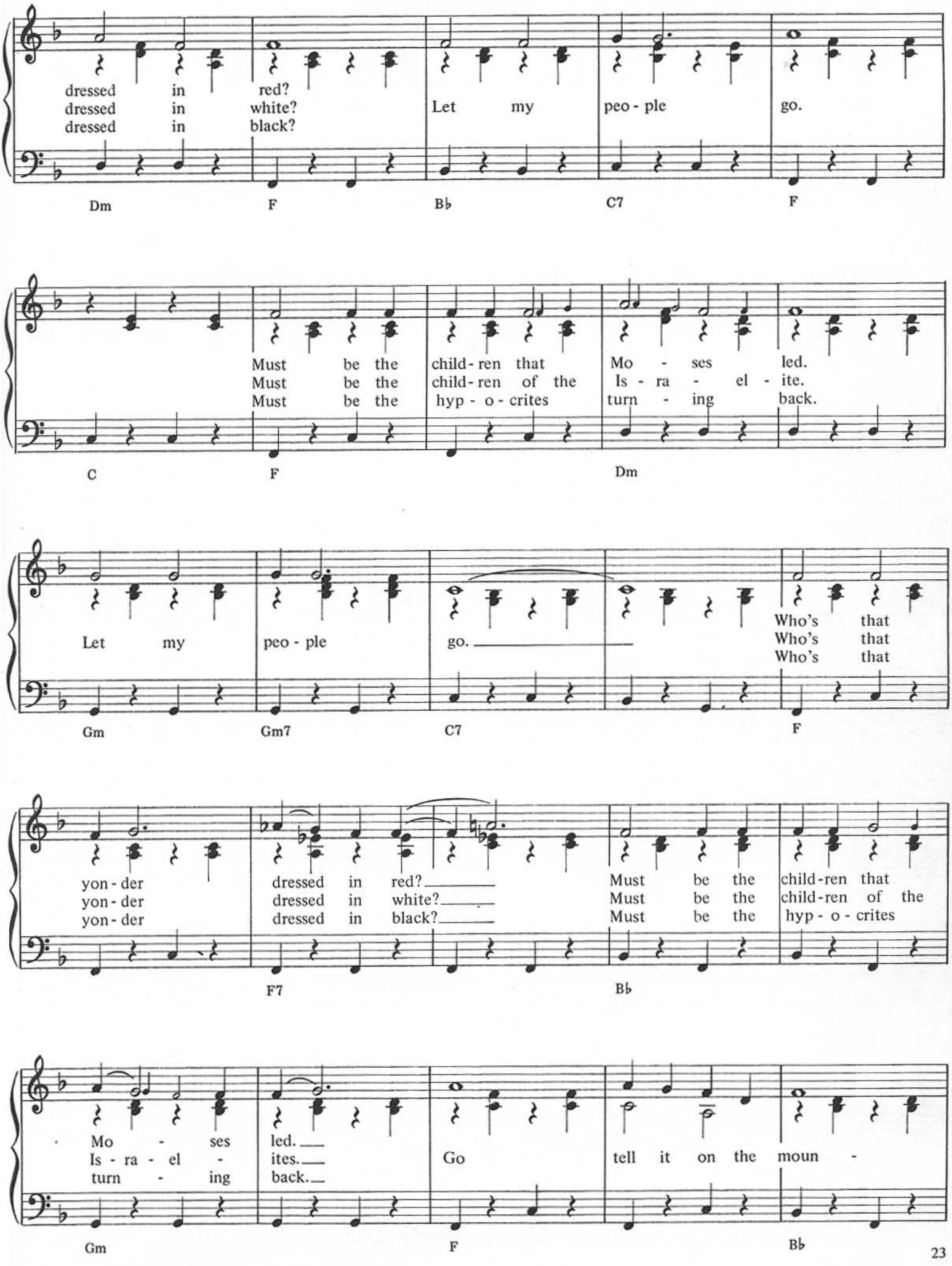
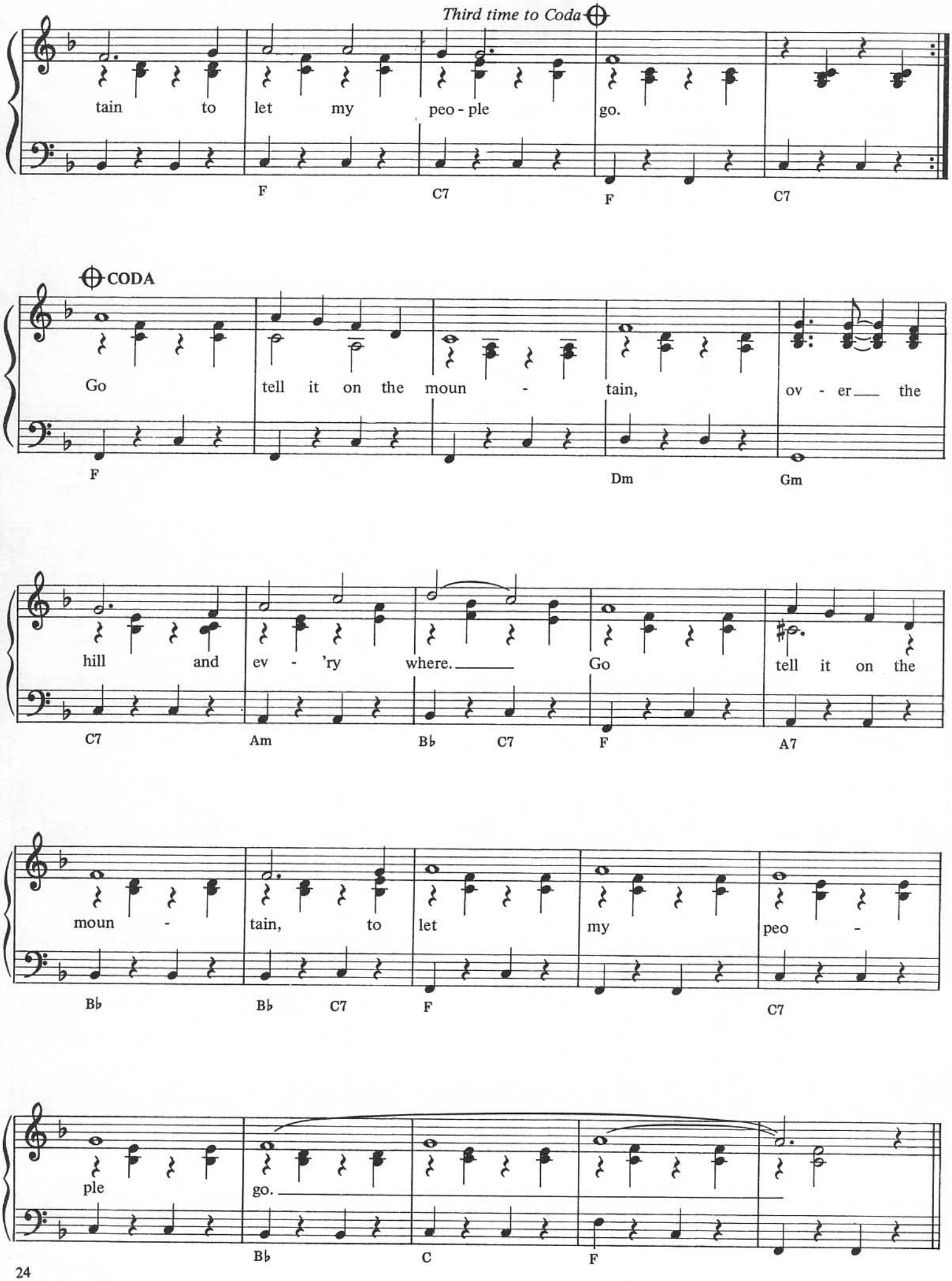
Words and Music by Buffy Saint-Marie

Moderato
mf
He's
F G C Am F Dm G C
five feet two, and he's six foot four; He fights with mis-siles and with
F G C Am F G
3
3
spears. He's all of thir-ty one, and he's on-ly se-ven-teen, been a
C F G C Am
sol-dier for a thou-sand years; He's a Ca-tho-lic, a Hin-du, an
F Dm G F G

©Copyright 1963 by Woodmere Music, North Woodmere, New York, U.S.A.
Southern Music Publishing Co. Limited, 8 Denmark Street, London WC2.

A-the-ist a Jain, a Bud-dhist and a Bap-tist, and a Jew; And he
C Am F G C
knows he should-n't kill, and he knows he al-ways will kill you for
F G Em Am
3
me, my friend and me for you. And he's fight-ing for Can-a-da, He's
F Dm G F G
3
fight-ing for France, He's fight-ing for the U. S. A. And he's
C Am F G C
fight-ing for the Rus-sians and he's fight-ing for Ja-pan, and he
F G C Am

thinks we'll put an end to war this way; And he's fight - ing for De - mo - cra - cy, he's
F Dm G F G
fight - ing for the Reds; he says it's for the peace of all, He's the
C Am F G C
one who must de - cide who's to live and who's to die, and he
F G C Am
ne - ver sees the wri - ting on the wall. But with - out him how would Hit - ler have con -
F Dm G F G
- demned him at Da-chau? with - out him Cae - sar would have stood a - lone. He's the
C Am F G C

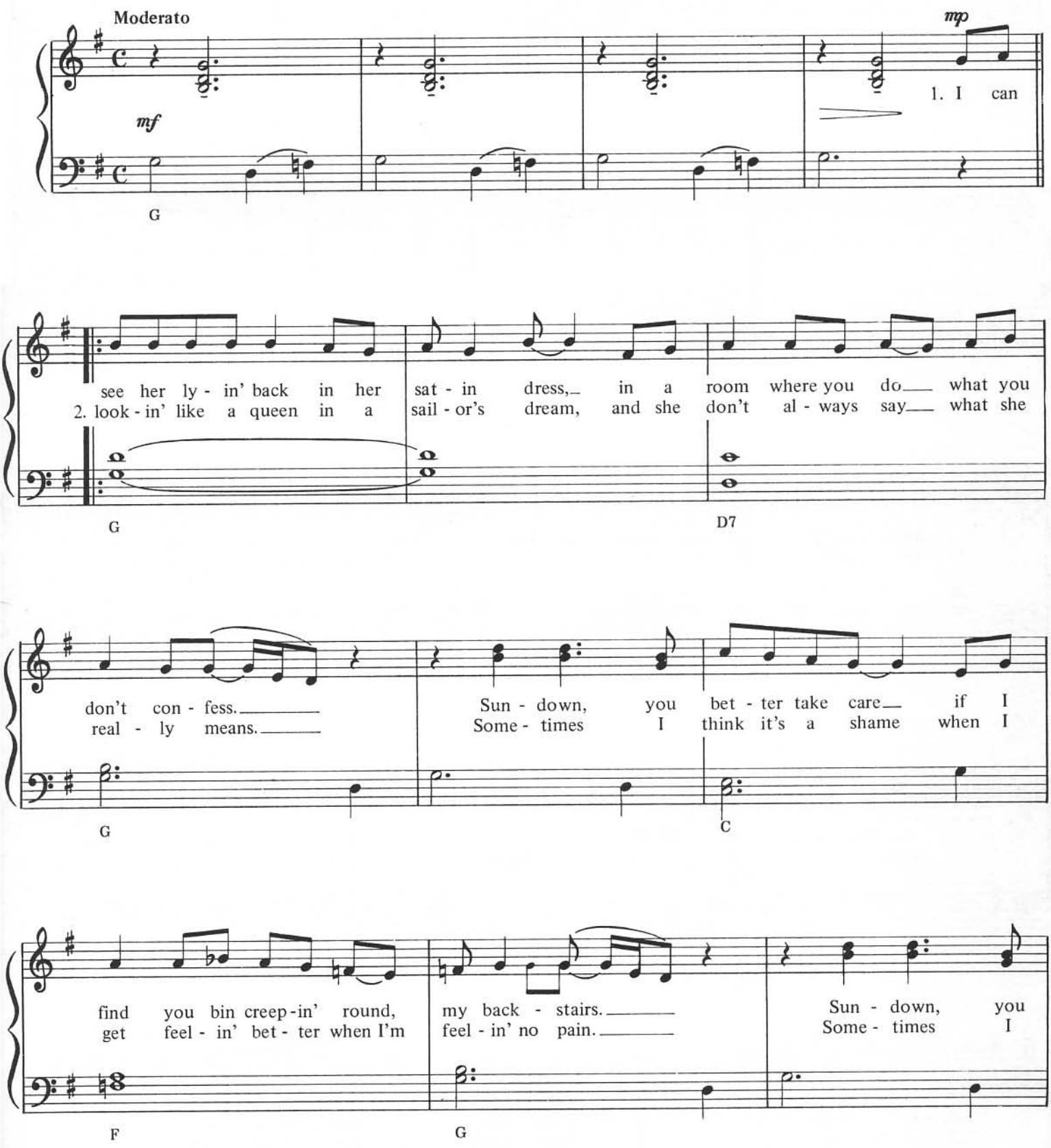

one who gives his bo - dy as a wea - pon of the war, and with -
F G Em Am
- out him all this kill- ing can't go on! He's the U - ni - ver - sal Sol - dier, and he
F Dm G F G
real - ly is to blame, his or - ders come from far a - way no
C Am F G
Slower
more; They come from here and there, and you and me, and
C F G
bro - thers, can't you see, this is not the way to put the end to war.
Em Am F Dm

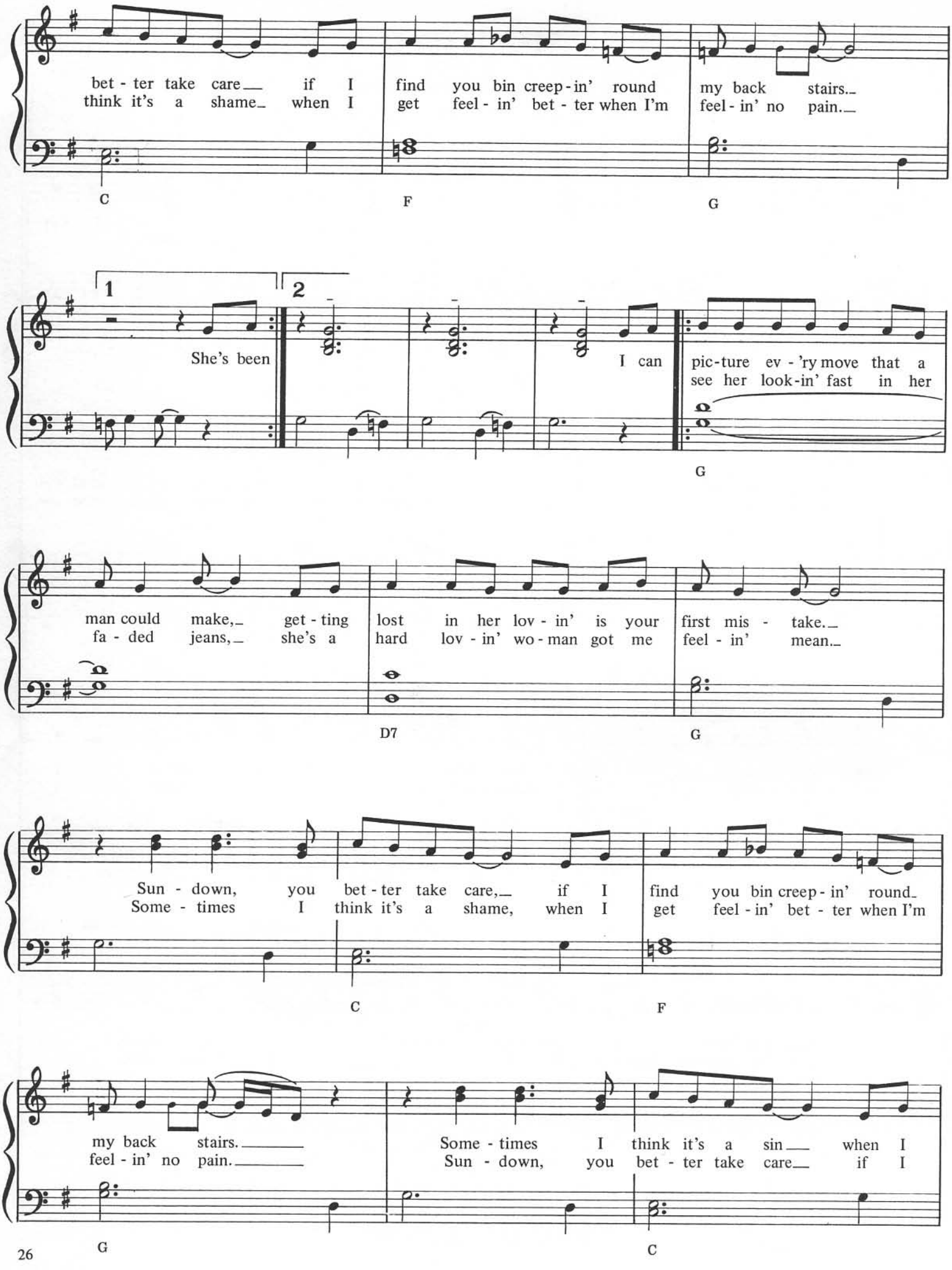
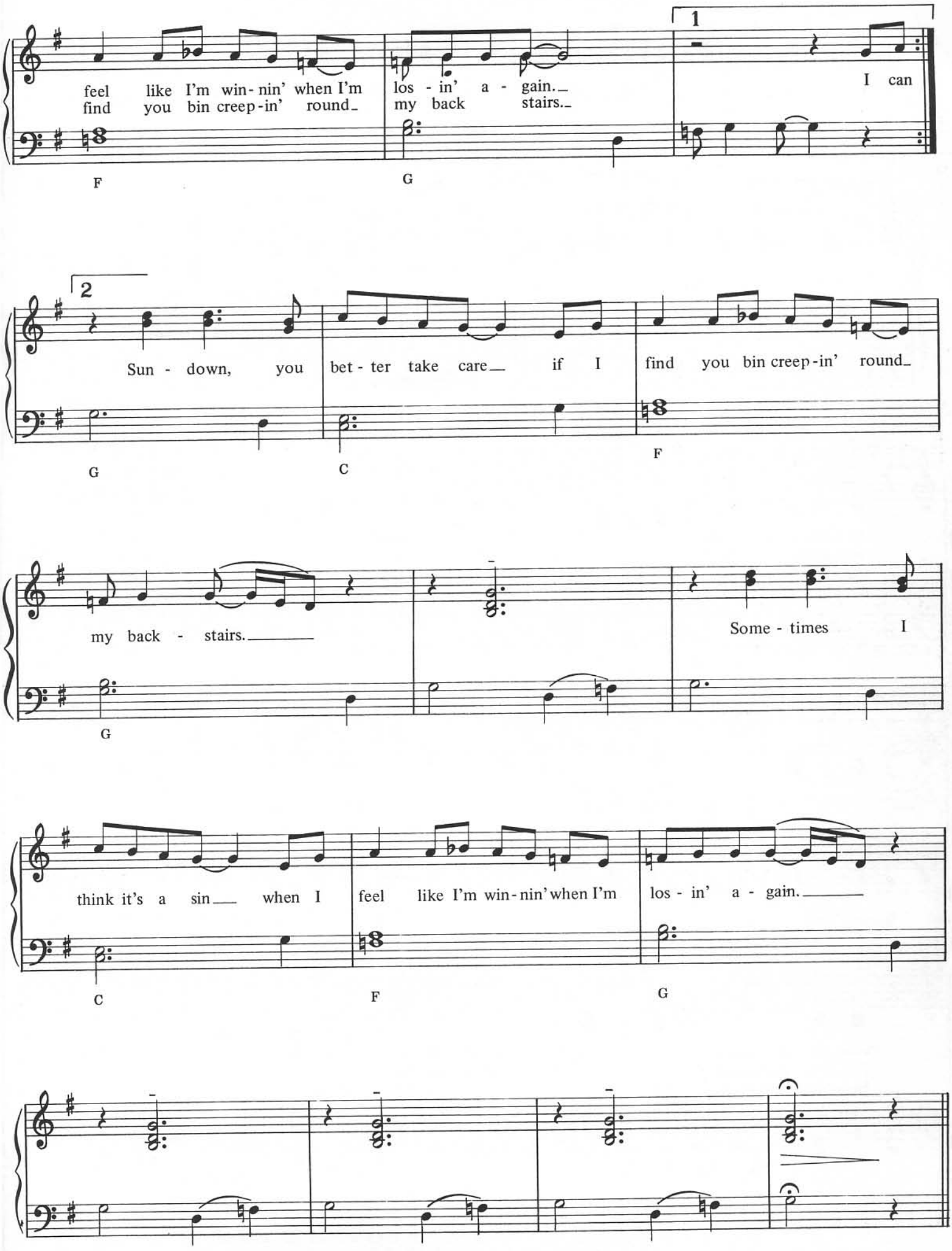
# Tell It On The Mountain

Adapted and Arranged by P. Yarrow,
P. Stookey, M. Okun and M. Travers.

Brightly
mf
Go tell it on the
F C7 F C7 F
moun - tain, Ov - er the hill and ev - 'ry -
Dm Gm C7 Am
- where. Go tell it on the moun - tain, To
B♭ C7 F A7 B♭ G7+
VERSE
let my peo-ple go.
1. Who's that yon - der
2. Who's that yon - der
3. Who's that yon - der
F C7 F C F

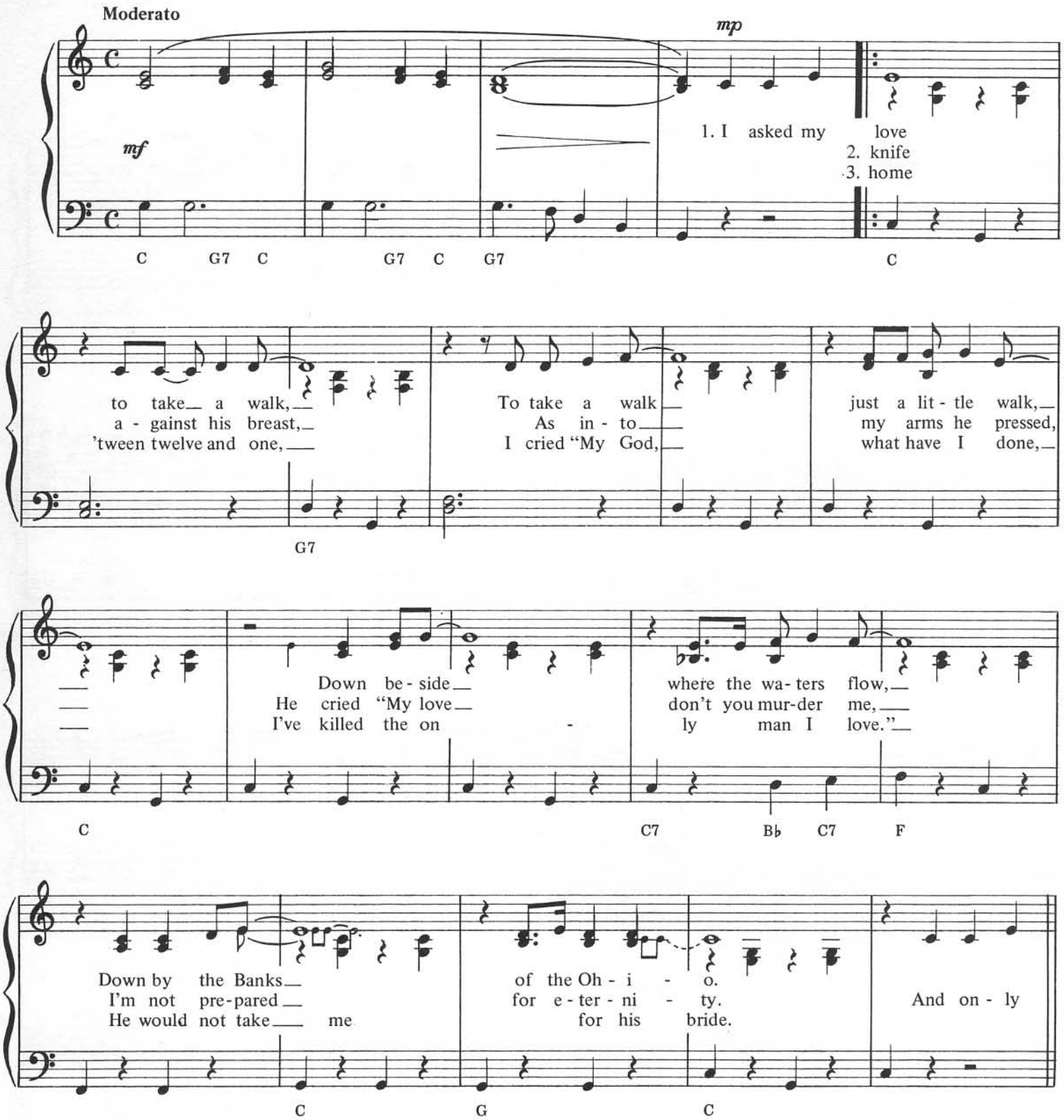
© Copyright 1968 by Pepamar Music Corp., New York, N.Y., U.S.A.
Warner Brothers Music Limited, 17 Berners Street, London W1.
for the British Commonwealth of Nations
(excluding Canada and Australasia) and the Republic of Eire.

dressed in red?
dressed in white?
dressed in black?
Let my peo - ple go.
Dm F B♭ C7 F
Must be the child - ren that Mo - ses led.
Must be the child - ren of the Is - ra - el - ite.
Must be the hyp - o - crites turn - ing back.
C F Dm
Let my peo - ple go.
Who's that
Who's that
Who's that
Gm Gm7 C7 F
yon - der
yon - der
yon - der
dressed in red?
dressed in white?
dressed in black?
Must be the child - ren that
Must be the child - ren of the
Must be the hyp - o - crites
F7 B♭
Mo - ses led.
Is - ra - el - ites.
turn - ing back.
Go tell it on the moun -
Gm F B♭

Third time to Coda
tain to let my peo - ple go.
F C7 F C7
CODA
Go tell it on the moun - tain, ov - er the
F Dm Gm
hill and ev - 'ry where. Go tell it on the
C7 Am B♭ C7 F A7
moun - tain, to let my peo -
B♭ B♭ C7 F C7
ple go.
B♭ C F

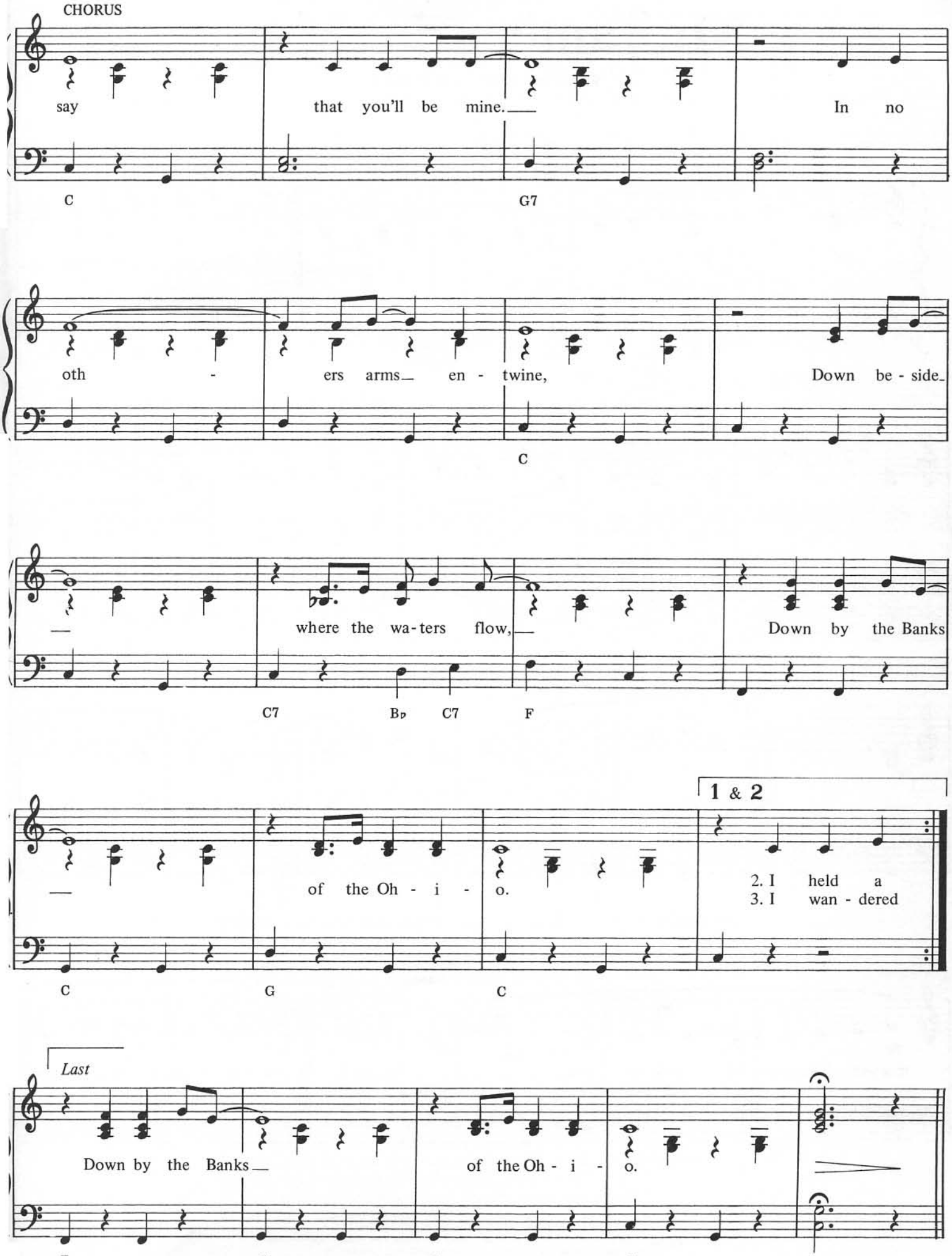
# Sundown

Words and Music by Gordon Lightfoot

Moderato
mf
mp
1. I can
G
see her ly - in' back in her sat - in dress, in a room where you do what you
2. look - in' like a queen in a sail - or's dream, and she don't al - ways say what she
G
D7
don't con - fess.
real - ly means.
Sun - down, you bet - ter take care if I
Some - times I think it's a shame when I
G
C
find you bin creep - in' round,
get feel - in' bet - ter when I'm
my back - stairs.
feel - in' no pain.
Sun - down, you
Some - times I
F
G

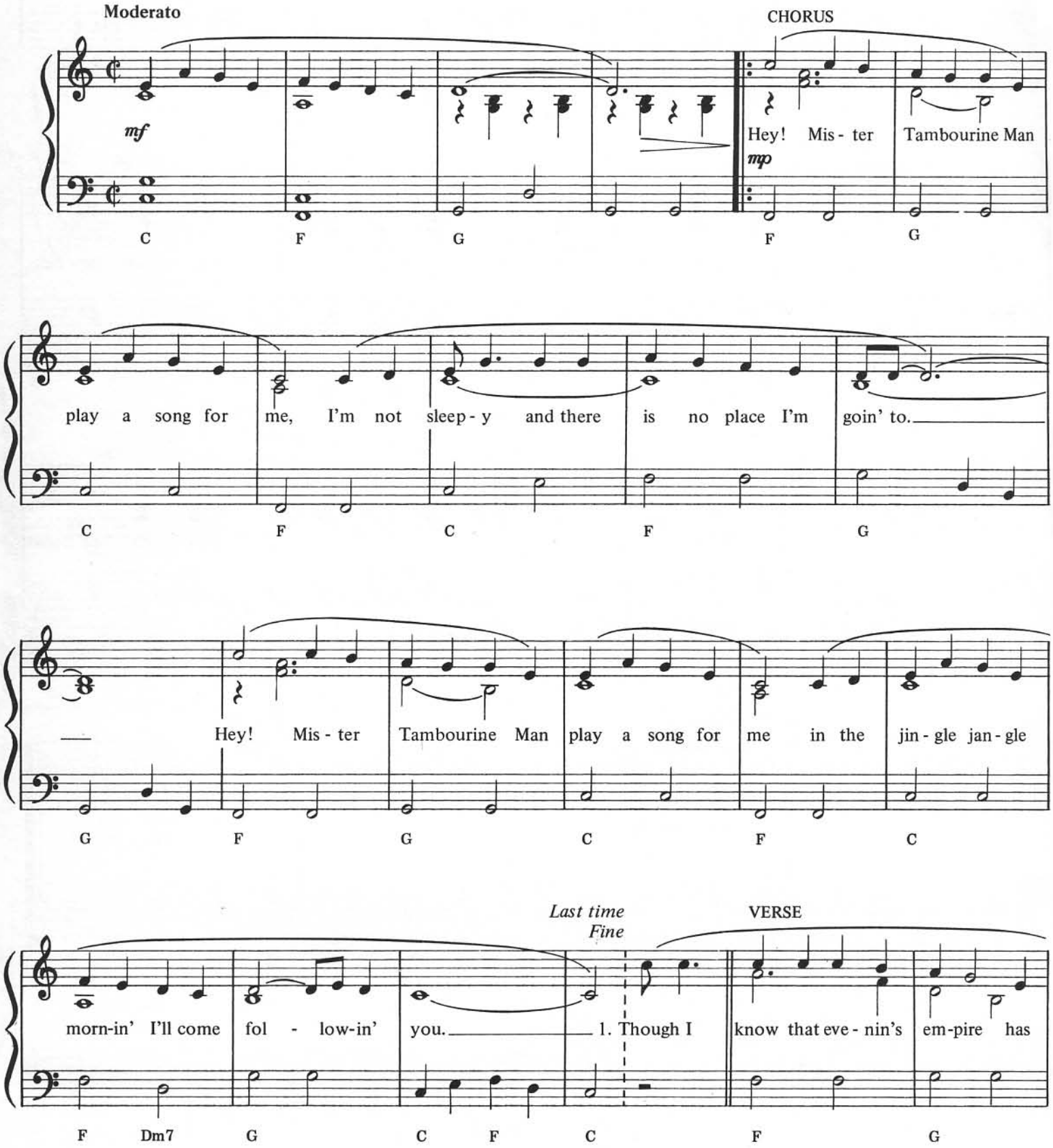
© Copyright 1976 by Early Morning Music, Toronto, Canada.
Heath Levy Music Co. Ltd., London W.1.

bet - ter take care if I find you bin creep - in' round my back stairs.
think it's a shame when I get feel - in' bet - ter when I'm feel - in' no pain.
C F G
1 2
She's been I can pic - ture ev - 'ry move that a
see her look - in' fast in her
G
man could make, get - ting lost in her lov - in' is your first mis - take.
fa - ded jeans, she's a hard lov - in' wo - man got me feel - in' mean.
D7 G
Sun - down, you bet - ter take care, if I find you bin creep - in' round.
Some - times I think it's a shame, when I get feel - in' bet - ter when I'm
C F
my back stairs.
feel - in' no pain.
Some - times I think it's a sin when I
Sun - down, you bet - ter take care if I
G C

1
feel like I'm win-nin' when I'm
find you bin creep-in' round
los - in' a - gain.
my back stairs.
I can
F
G
2
Sun - down, you
bet - ter take care if I
find you bin creep-in' round
G
C
F
my back - stairs.
Some - times I
G
think it's a sin when I
feel like I'm win-nin' when I'm
los - in' a - gain.
C
F
G

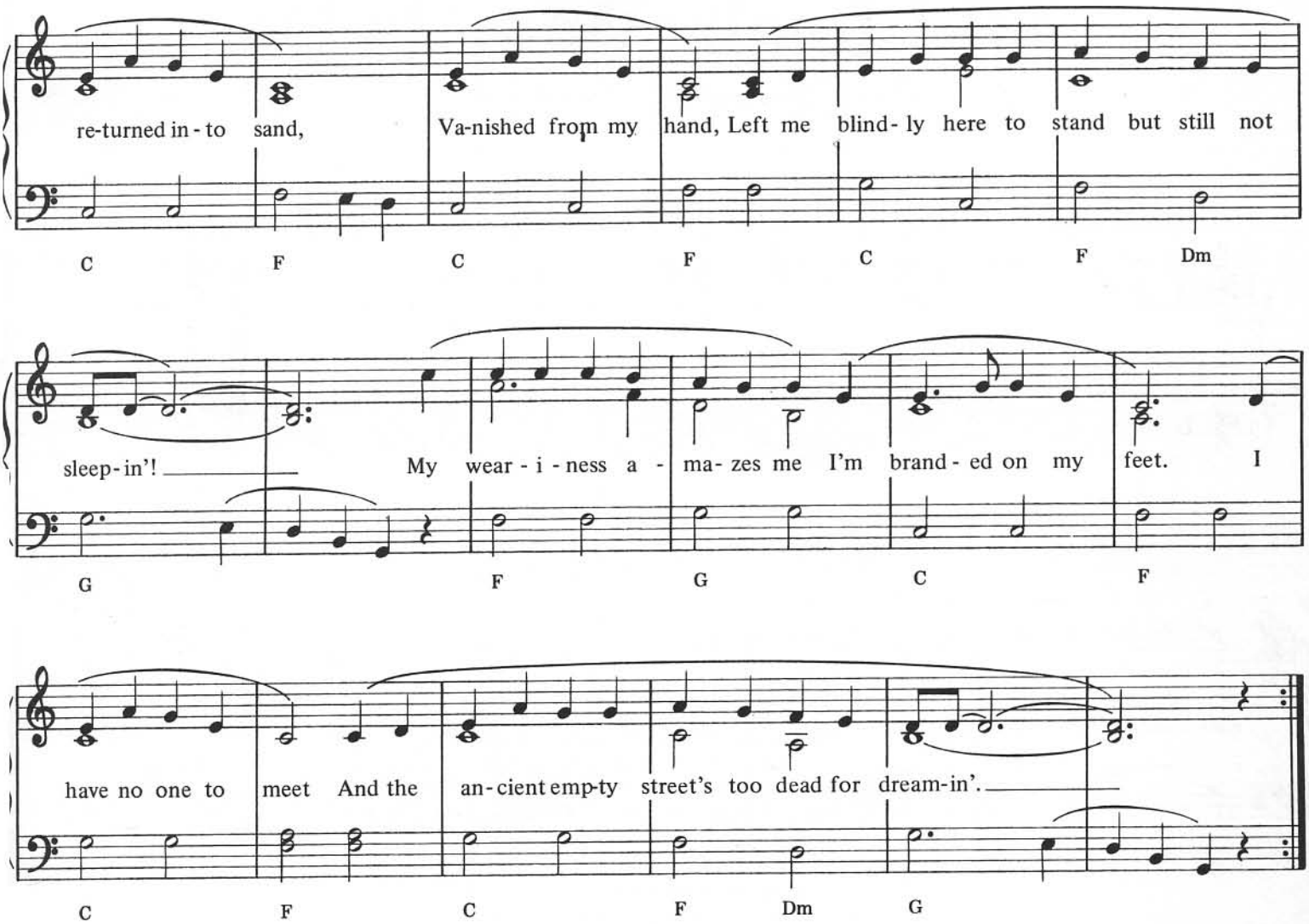
# Banks Of The Ohio

Arranged by Bruce Welch and John Farrar

Moderato
mf
mp
1. I asked my love
2. knife
3. home
C G7 C G7 C G7 C
to take a walk,
a - gainst his breast,
'tween twelve and one,
To take a walk
As in - to
I cried "My God,
just a lit - tle walk,
my arms he pressed,
what have I done,
G7
Down be - side
He cried "My love
I've killed the on - ly man I love."
where the wa - ters flow,
don't you mur-der me,
C C7 B♭ C7 F
Down by the Banks
I'm not pre-pared
He would not take me
of the Oh - i - o.
for e - ter - ni - ty.
for his bride.
And on - ly
C G C

© Copyright 1971 by Bruce Welch Music Ltd., c/o Neon Music,
64 Stirling Court, Marshall Street, London, W.1.

CHORUS
say that you'll be mine. In no
C G7
oth - ers arms en - twine, Down be - side
C
where the wa-ters flow, Down by the Banks
C7 B♭ C7 F
1 & 2
of the Oh - i - o.
2. I held a
3. I wan - dered
C G C
Last
Down by the Banks of the Oh - i - o.
F C G C

# Mr. Tambourine Man

Words and Music by Bob Dylan

Moderato
CHORUS
mf
mp
Hey! Mis - ter Tambourine Man
C F G F G
play a song for me, I'm not sleep - y and there is no place I'm goin' to.
C F C F G
Hey! Mis - ter Tambourine Man play a song for me in the jin - gle jan - gle
G F G C F C
Last time
Fine
VERSE
morn-in' I'll come fol - low-in' you. 1. Though I know that eve - nin's em-pire has
F Dm7 G C F C F G

© Copyright 1964 (UNP) by M. Witmark & Sons in the U.S.A.
Copyright 1965 by M. Witmark & Sons Under Universal copyright Convention.
Warner Brothers Music Limited, 17 Berners Street, London W1.

re-turned in - to sand, Va-nished from my hand, Left me blind - ly here to stand but still not
C F C F C F Dm
sleep - in'! My wear - i - ness a - ma - zes me I'm brand - ed on my feet. I
G F G C F
have no one to meet And the an - cient emp-ty street's too dead for dream-in'.
C F C F Dm G

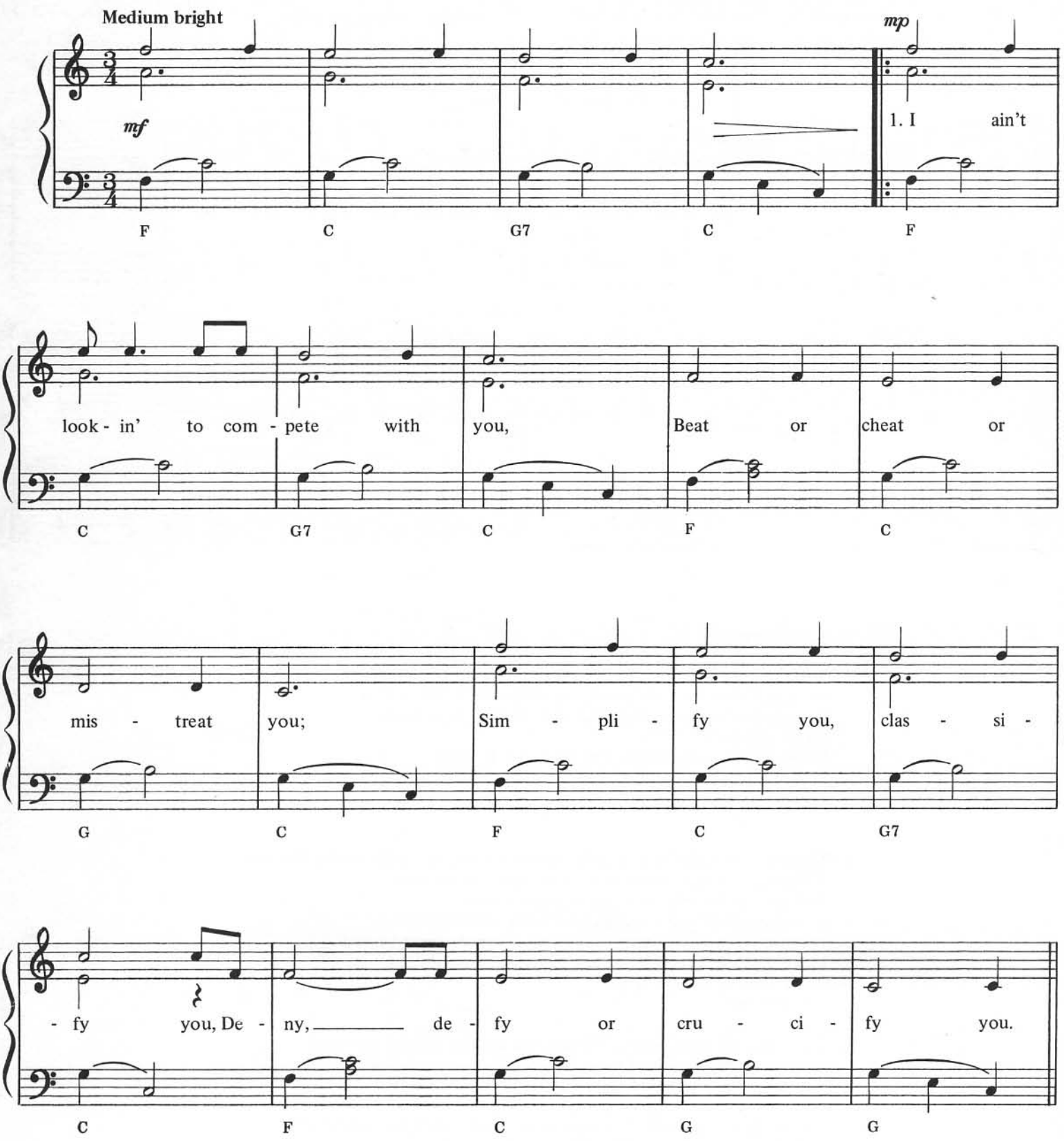
*Chorus*

2. Take me on a trip upon your magic swirlin' ship
My senses have been stripped, my hands can't feel to grip
My toes too numb to step, wait only for my boot heels
To be wanderin'
I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade
Into my own parade, cast your dancin' spell my way
I promise to go under it.
*Chorus*

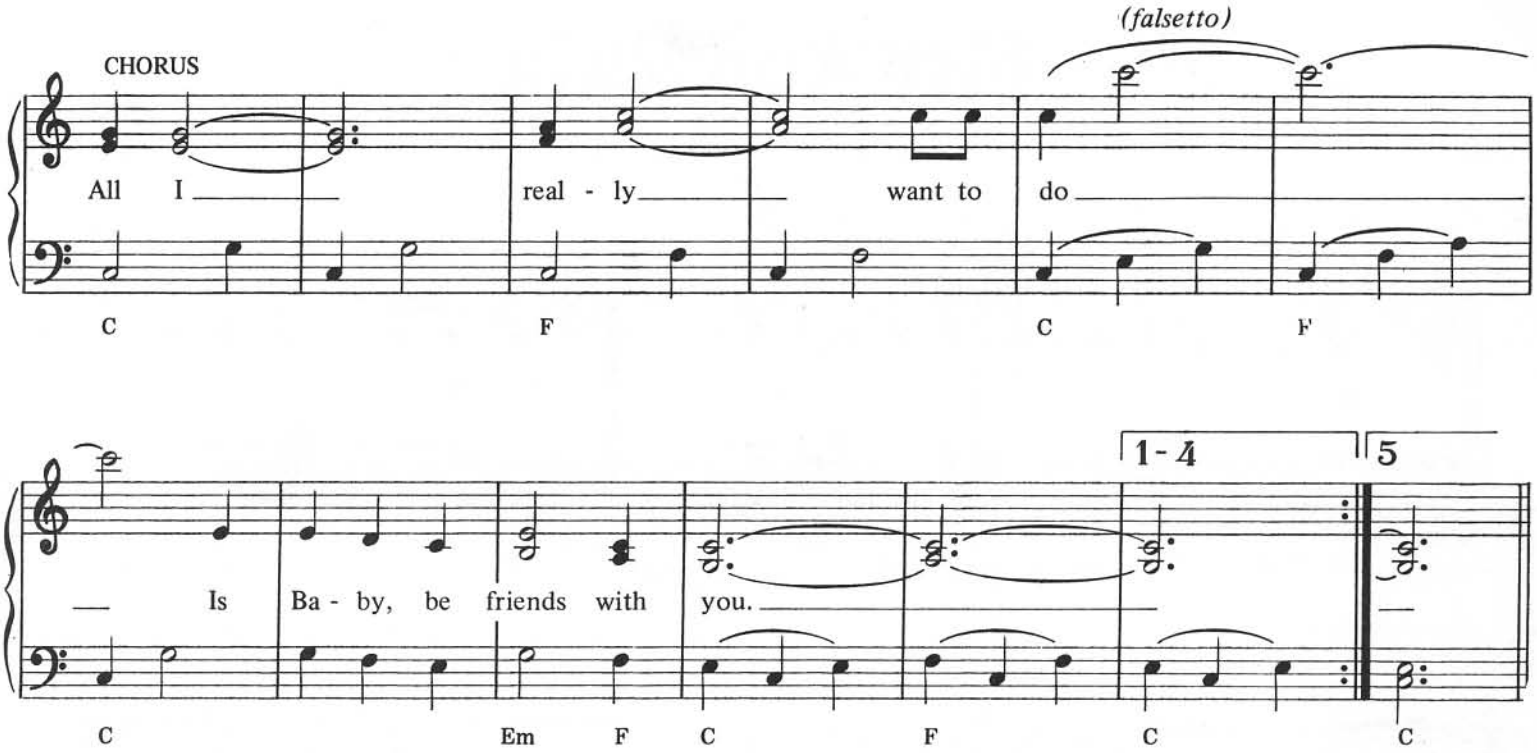
3. Though you might hear laughin' spinnin' swingin' madly across the sun
It's not aimed at anyone, it's just escapin' on the run
And but for the sky there are no fences facin'
And if you hear vague traces of skippin' reels of rhyme
To your tambourine in time, it's just a ragged clown behind
I wouldn't pay it any mind, it's just a shadow you're
Seein' that he's chasin'.
*Chorus*

4. Then take me disappearin' through the smoke rings of my mind
Down the foggy ruins of time, far past the frozen leaves
The haunted, frightened trees out to the windy beach
Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow
Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky with one hand wavin' free
Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands
With all memory and fate driven deep beneath the waves
Let me forget about today until tomorrow.
*Chorus*

# All I Really Want To Do

Words and Music by Bob Dylan

Medium bright
mf
mp
1. I ain't
F C G7 C F
look - in' to com - pete with you, Beat or cheat or
C G7 C F C
mis - treat you; Sim - pli - fy you, clas - si -
G C F C G7
- fy you, De - ny, de - fy or cru - ci - fy you.
C F C G G

© Copyright 1962 M. Witmark & Sons.
Warner Bros. Music Limited, 17 Berners Street, London W1.



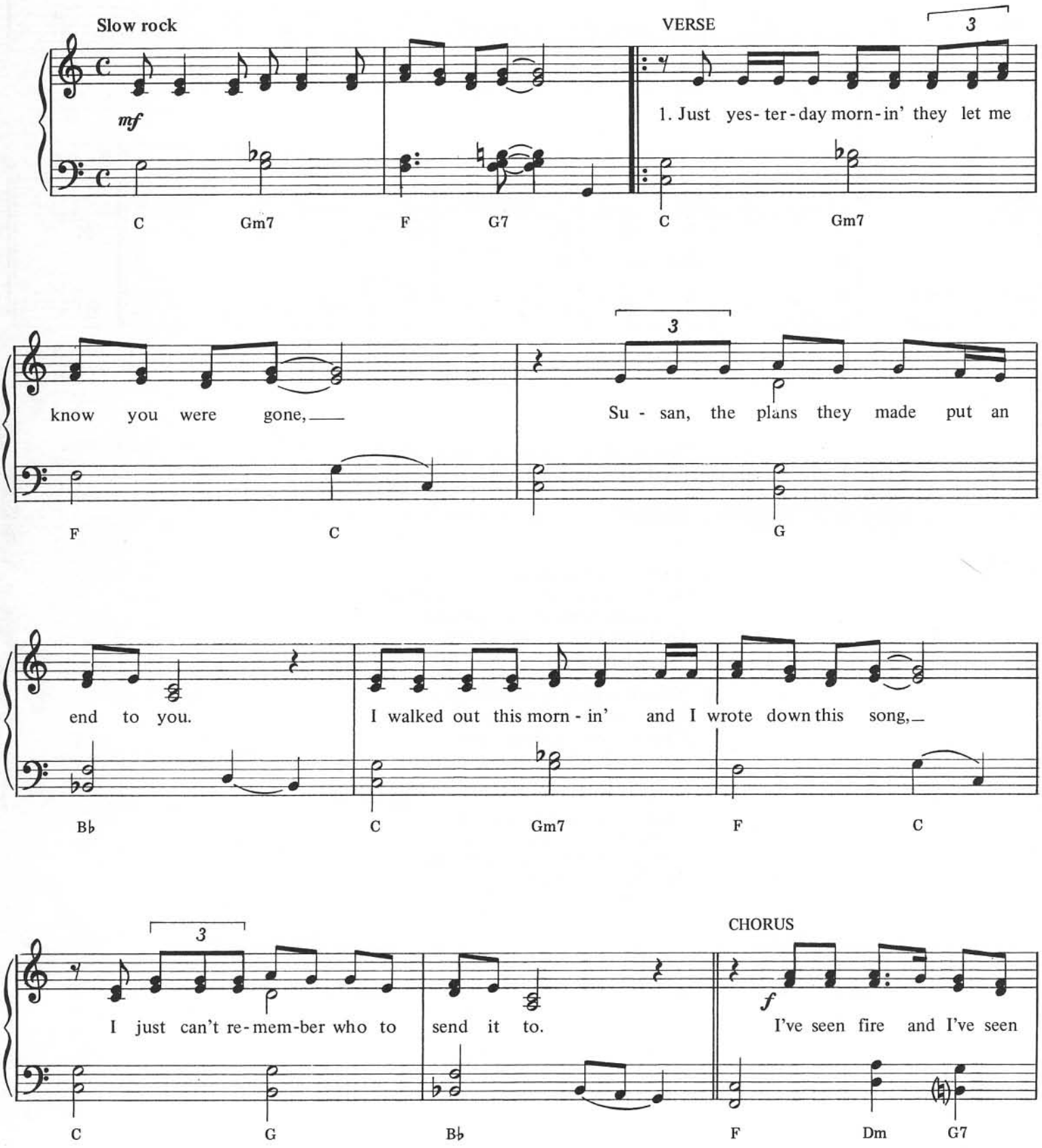

2. No, and I ain't lookin' to fight with you,
Frighten you, or uptighten you,
Drag you down, or bring you down,
Chain you down, or bring you down.
*Chorus*

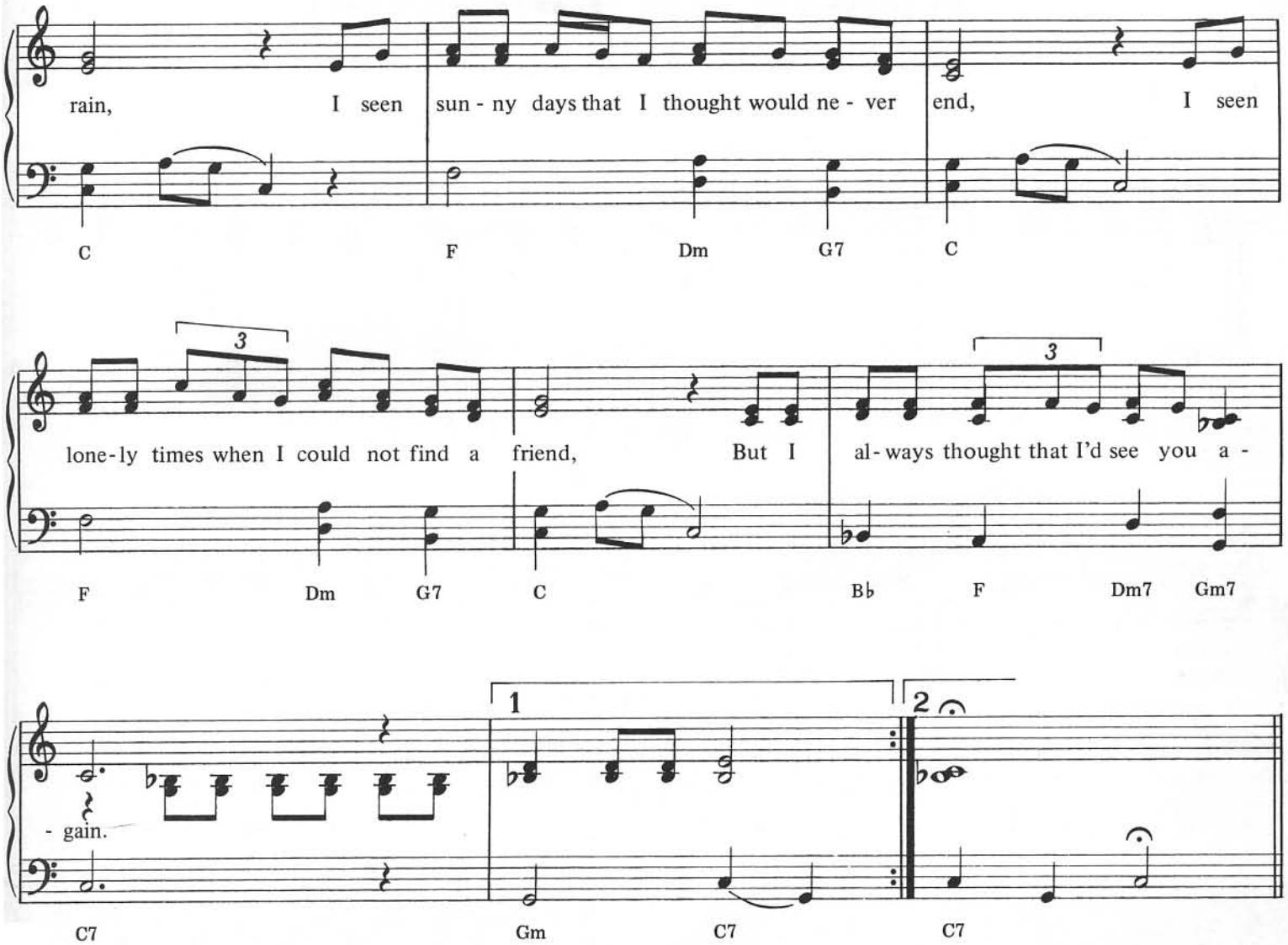
3. I don't want to straight face you,
Race, or chase you, track or trace you,
Or disgrace you, or displace you,
Or define you, or confine you.
*Chorus*

4. I don't want to meet your kin,
Make you spin, or do you in,
Or select you, or dissect you,
Or inspect you, or reject you.
*Chorus*

5. I don't want to fake you out,
Take, or shake or forsake you out,
I ain't lookin' for you to feel like me,
See like me, or be like me.
*Chorus*

# Fire And Rain

Words and Music by James Taylor

Slow rock
mf
VERSE
3
1. Just yes- ter - day morn - in' they let me
C Gm7 F G7 C Gm7
know you were gone,
Su - san, the plans they made put an
F C G
end to you.
I walked out this morn - in' and I wrote down this song,
B♭ C Gm7 F C
3
I just can't re - mem - ber who to
send it to.
CHORUS
f
I've seen fire and I've seen
C G B♭ F Dm G7

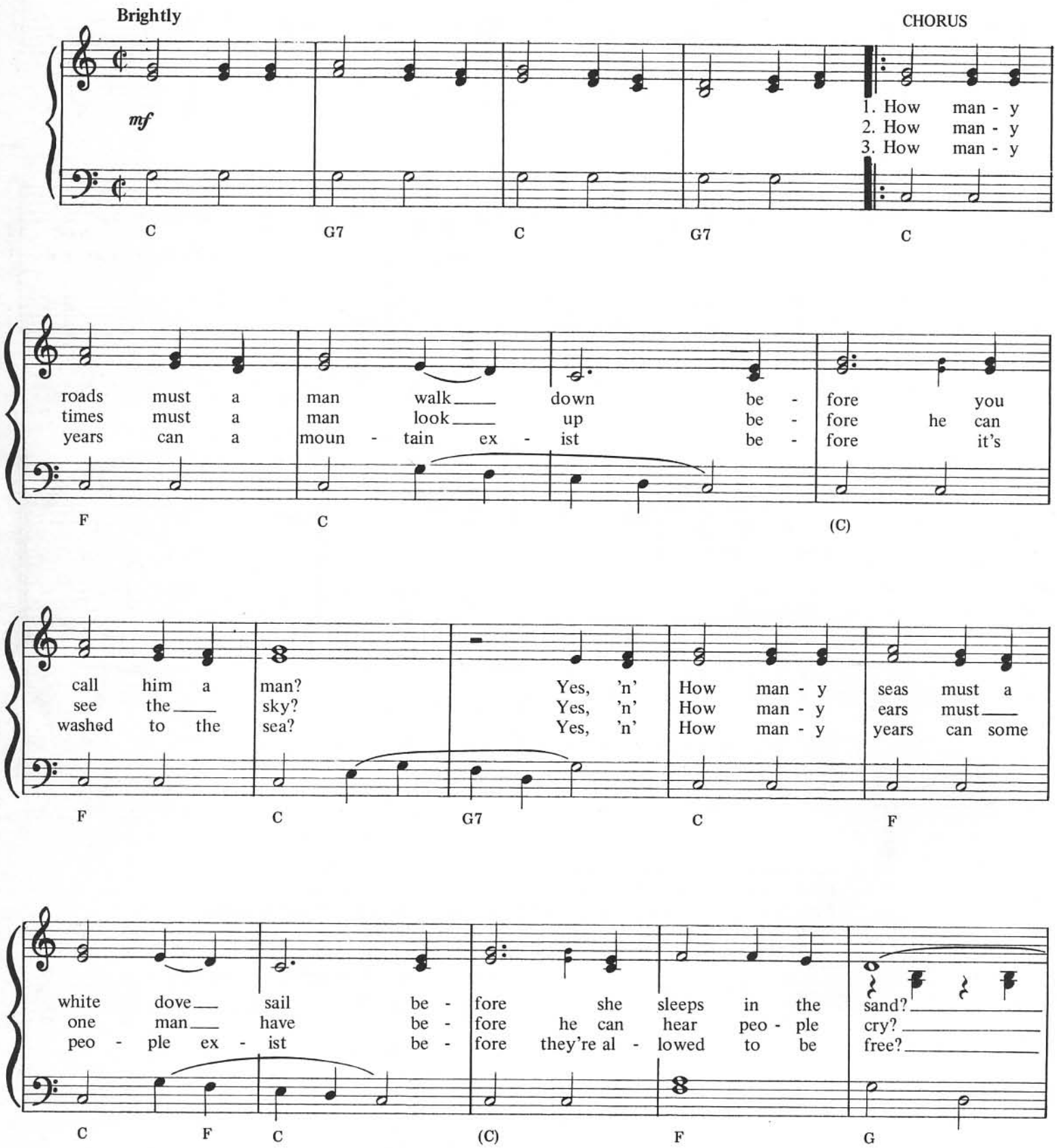
© Copyright 1969 Blackwood Music Inc/Country Road Music Inc.,
April Music Limited, 17/19 Soho Square, London W1.

rain, I seen sun - ny days that I thought would ne - ver end, I seen
C F Dm G7 C
lone - ly times when I could not find a friend, But I al - ways thought that I'd see you a -
F Dm G7 C B♭ F Dm7 Gm7
- gain.
1
2
C7 Gm C7 C7

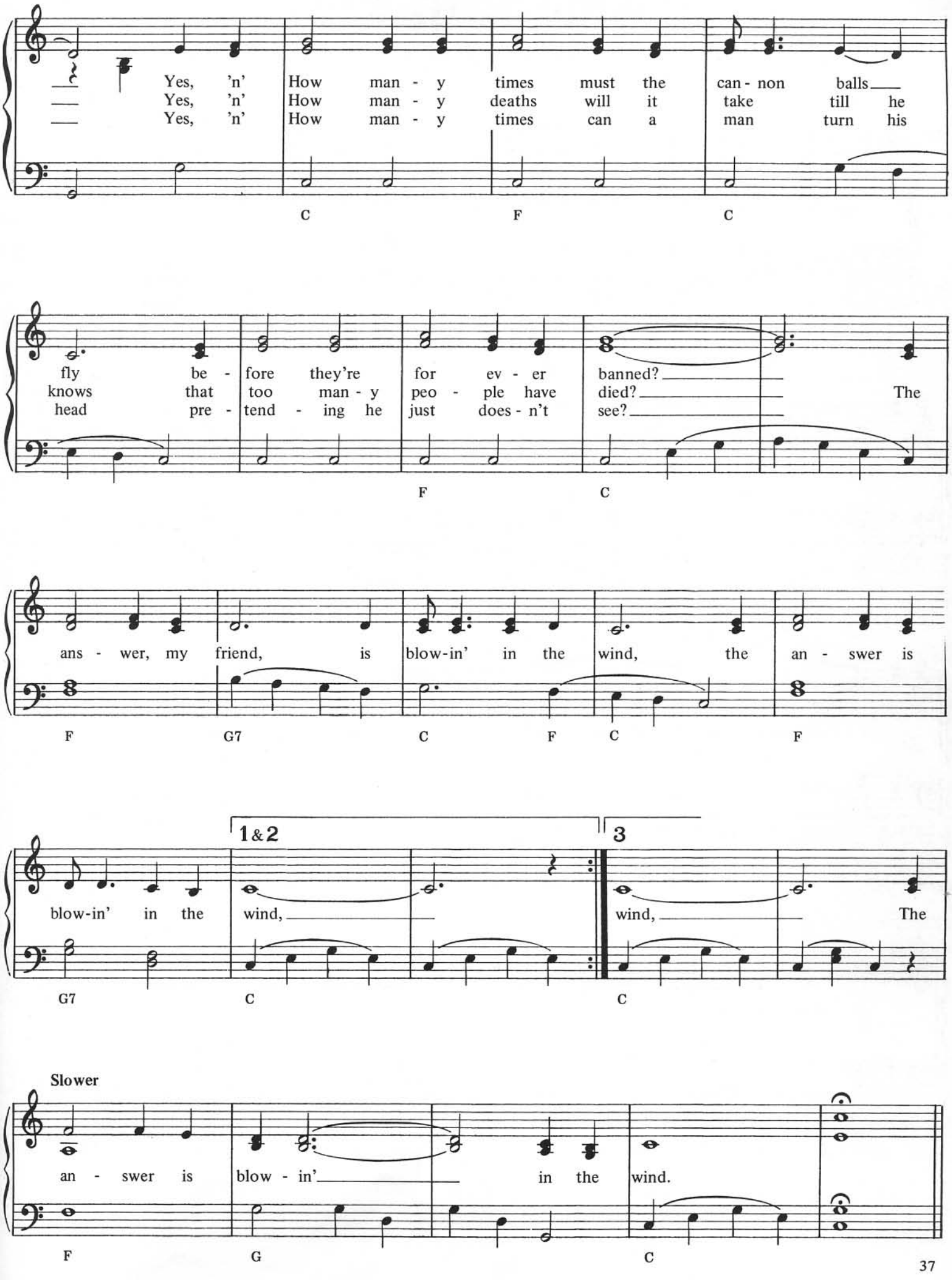
2. Won't you look down upon me, Jesus, you got to help me make a stand,
You just got to see me through another day.
My body's achin' and my time is at hand
An' I won't make it any other way.
*Chorus*

3. Been walkin' my mind to an easy time, my back turned towards the sun;
Lord knows when the cold wind blows, it'll turn your head around.
Well, there's hours of time on the telephone line, to talk about things to come,
Sweet dreams and flying machines in pieces on the ground.
*Chorus*

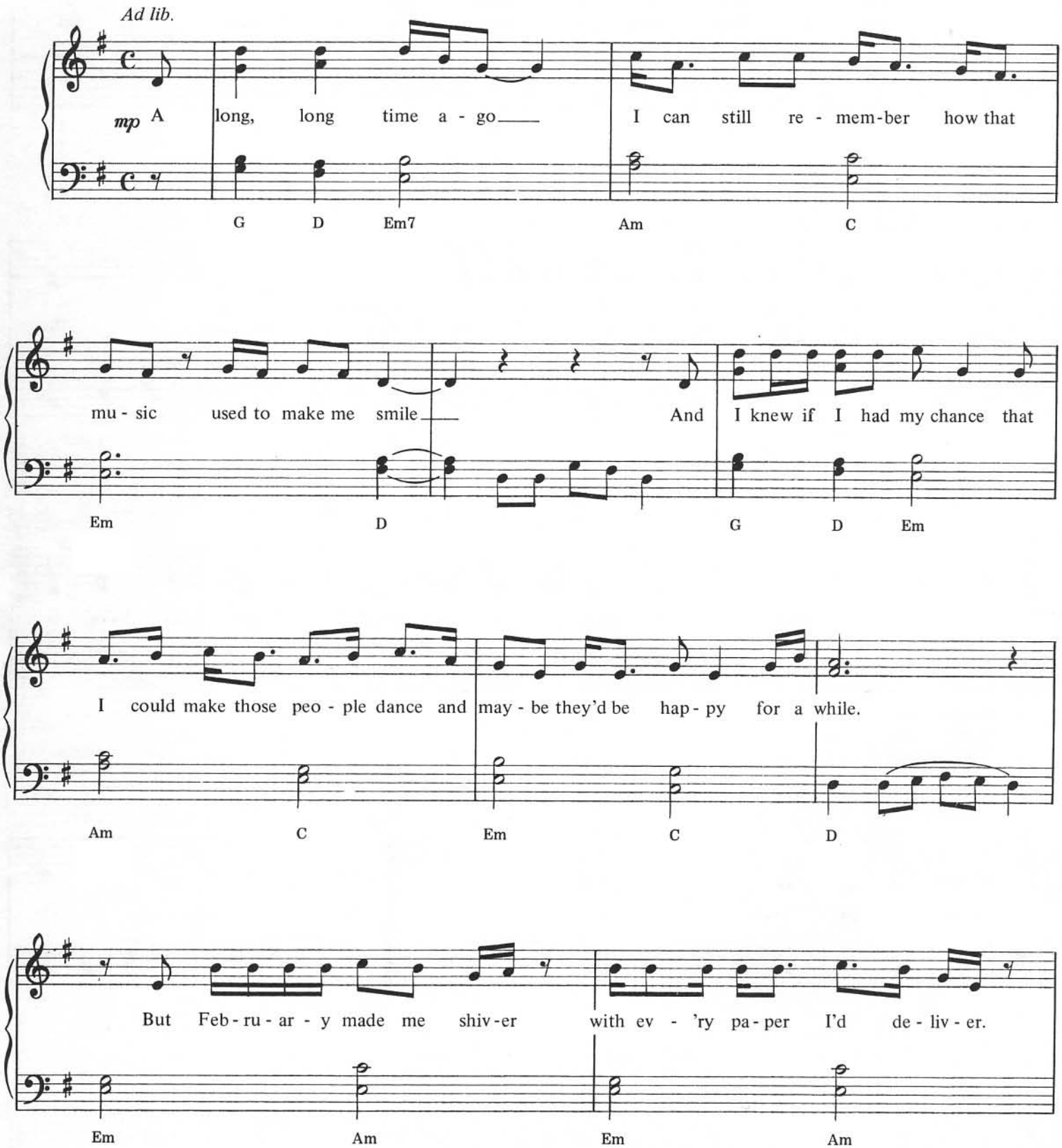
# Blowin' In The Wind

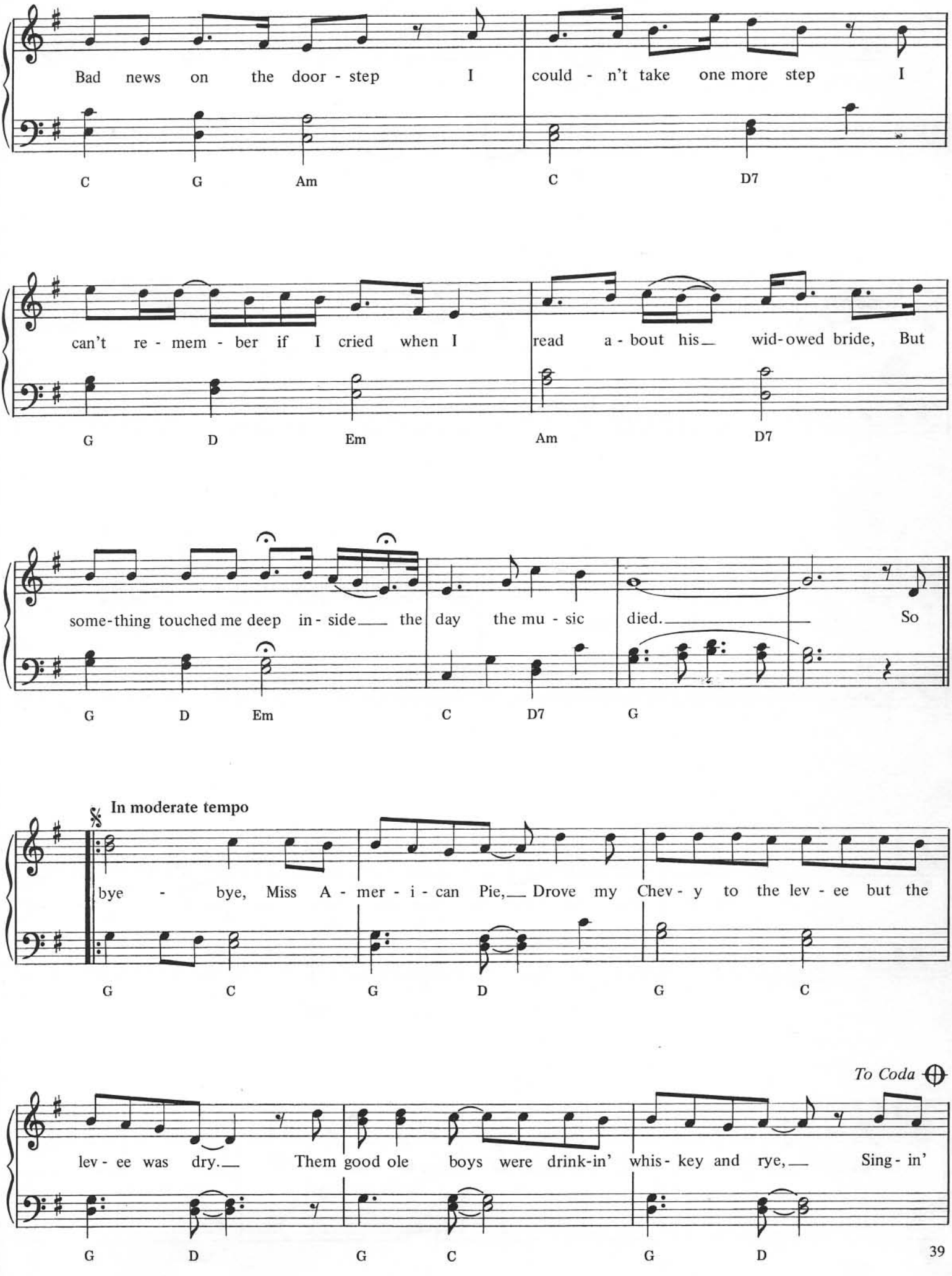
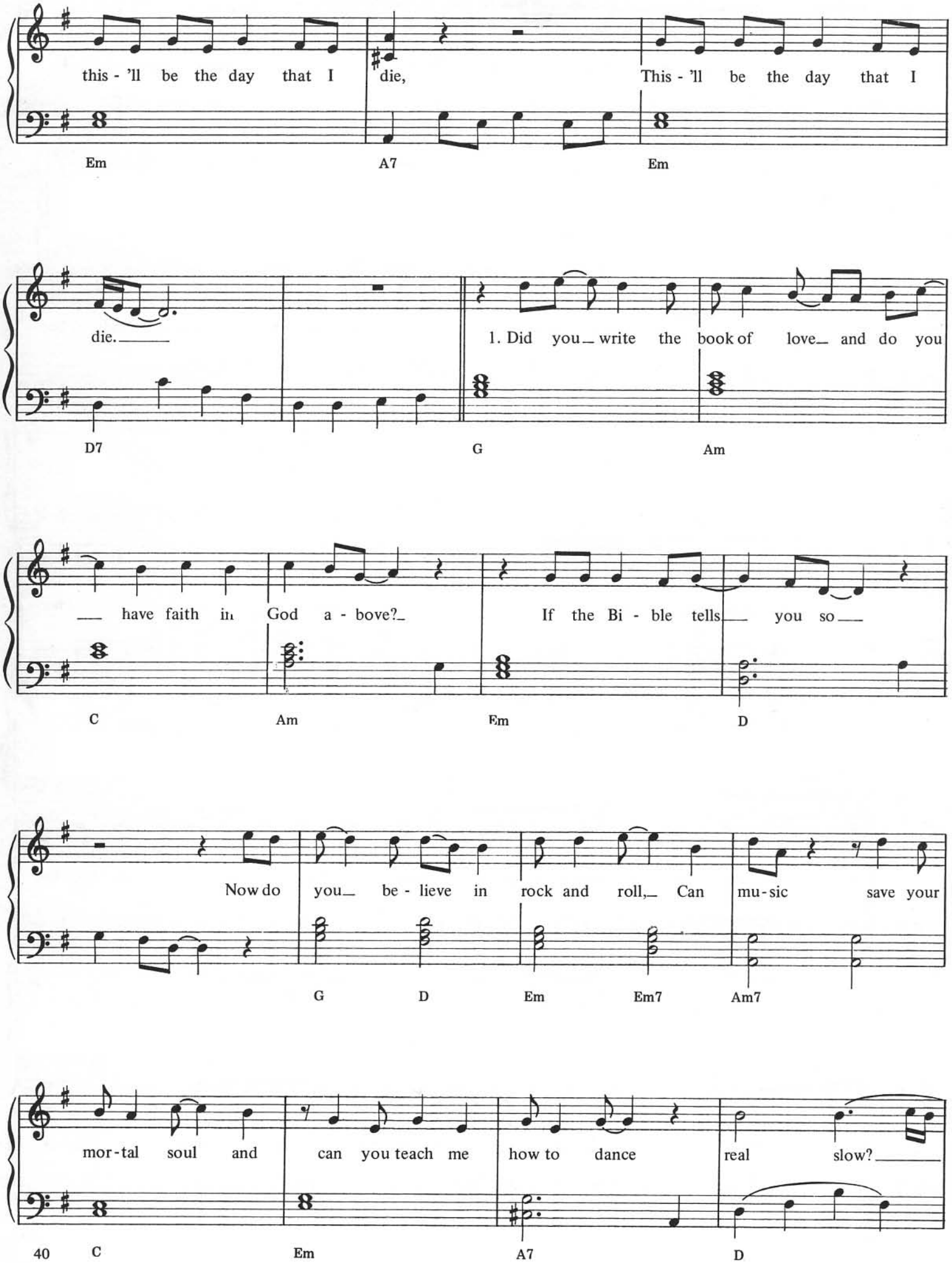
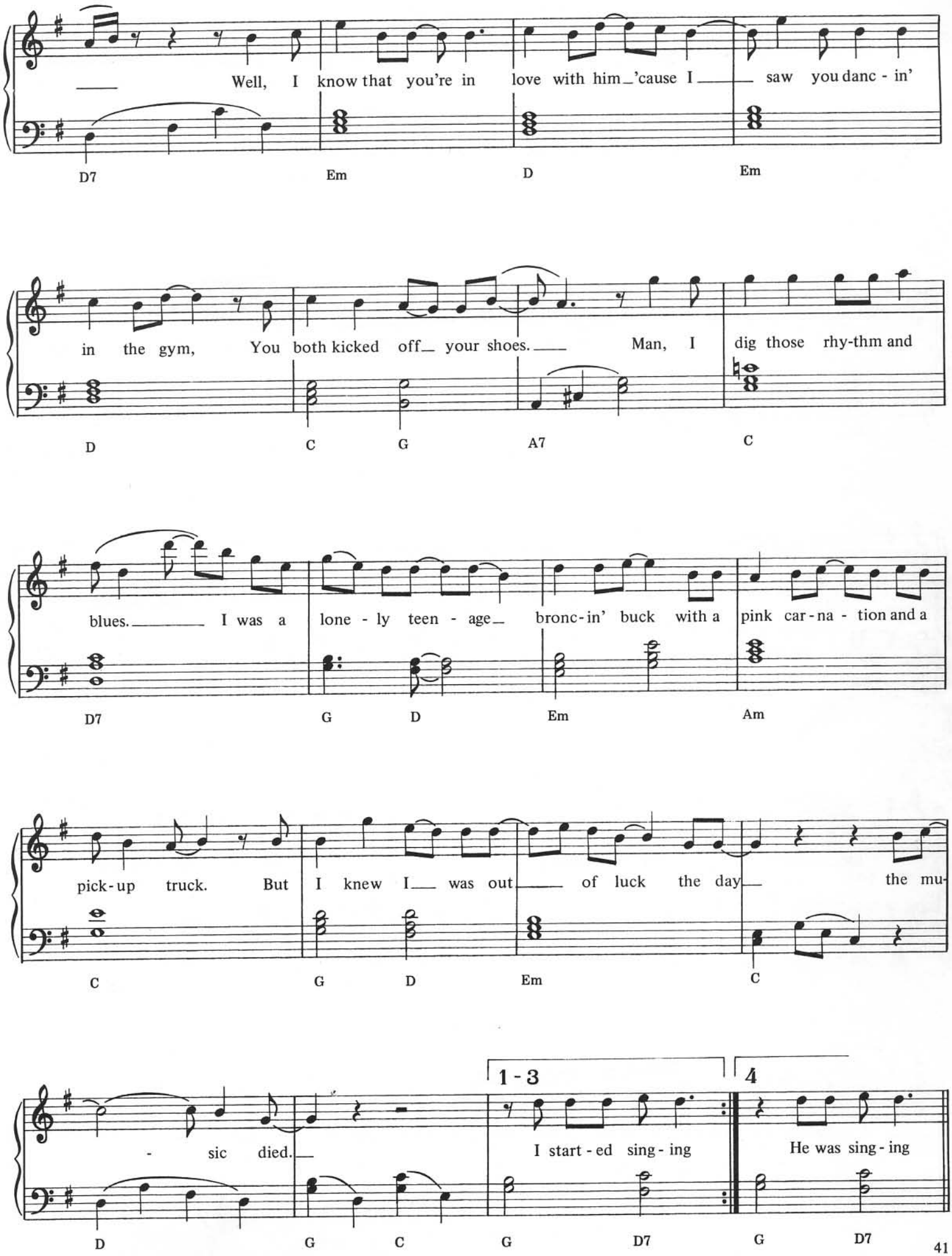
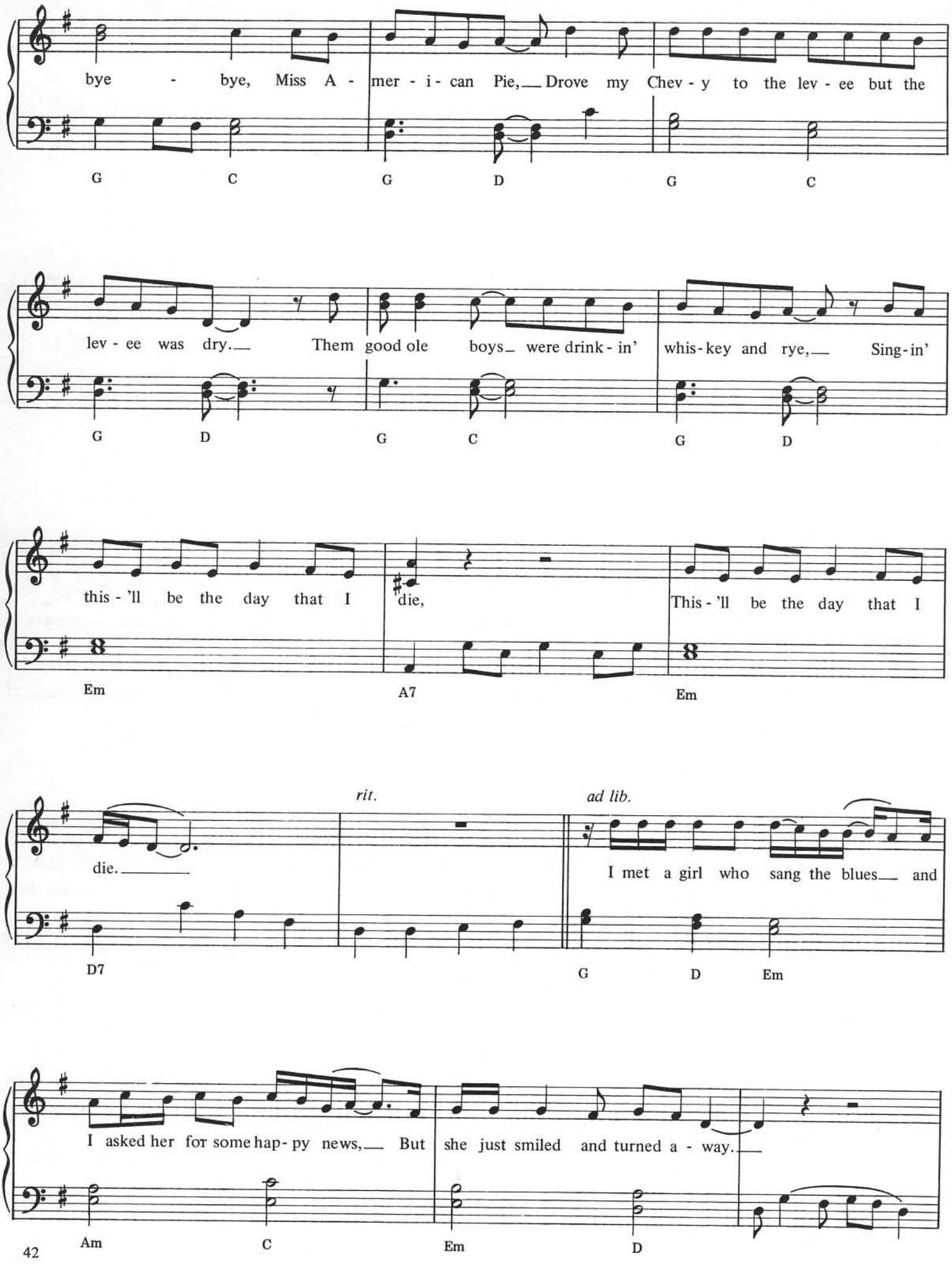
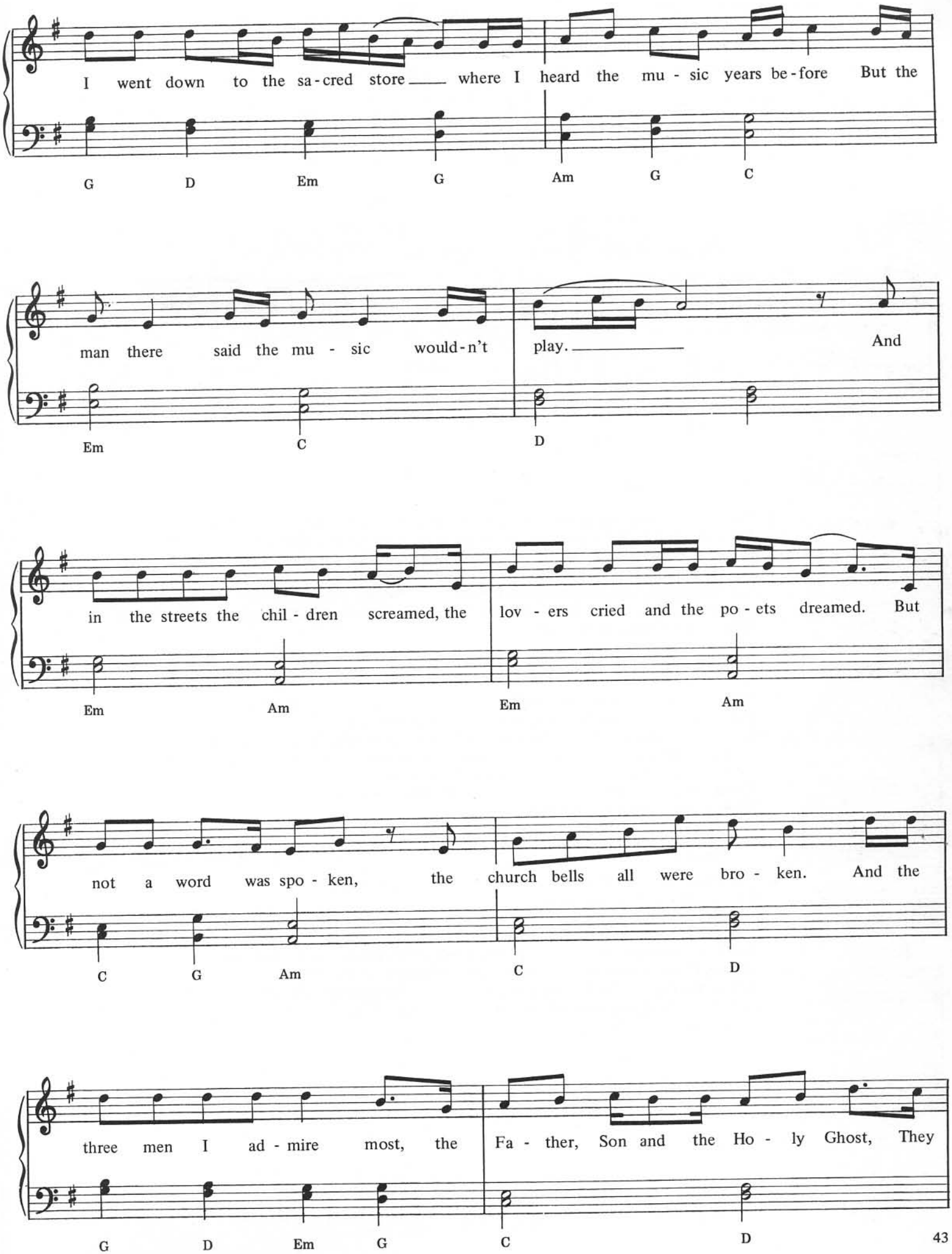
Words and Music by Bob Dylan

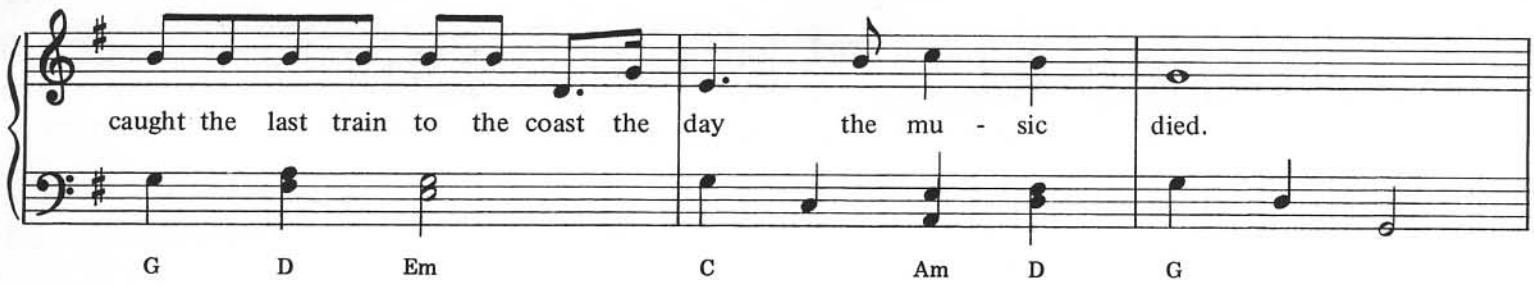

Brightly
mf
CHORUS
1. How man - y
2. How man - y
3. How man - y
C G7 C G7 C
roads must a man walk down be - fore you
times must a man look up be - fore he can
years can a moun - tain ex - ist be - fore it's
F C (C)
call him a man? Yes, 'n' How man - y seas must a
see the sky? Yes, 'n' How man - y ears must
washed to the sea? Yes, 'n' How man - y years can some
F C G7 C F
white dove sail be - fore she sleeps in the sand?
one man have be - fore he can hear peo - ple cry?
peo - ple ex - ist be - fore they're al - lowed to be free?
C F C (C) F G

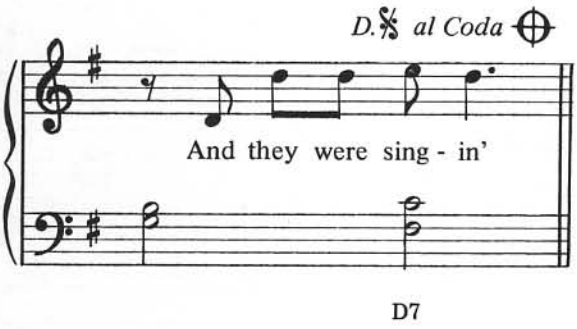
© Copyright 1964 by M. Witmark & Sons,
Warner Brothers Music Limited, 17 Berners Street, London, W1.

Yes, 'n' How man - y times must the can - non balls
Yes, 'n' How man - y deaths will it take till he
Yes, 'n' How man - y times can a man turn his
C F C
fly be - fore they're for ev - er banned?
knows that too man - y peo - ple have died? The
head pre - tend - ing he just does - n't see?
F C
ans - wer, my friend, is blow-in' in the wind, the an - swer is
F G7 C F C F
1&2
3
blow-in' in the wind, wind, The
G7 C C
Slower
an - swer is blow - in' in the wind.
F G C

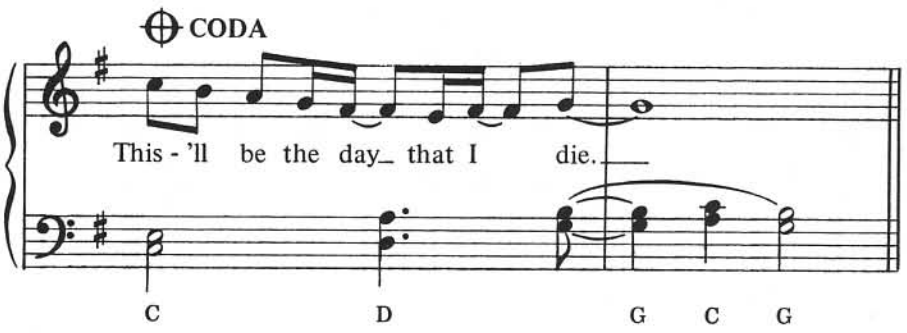
# American Pie

Words and Music by Don McLean

Ad lib.
mp A long, long time a - go I can still re - mem-ber how that
G D Em7 Am C
mu - sic used to make me smile And I knew if I had my chance that
Em D G D Em
I could make those peo - ple dance and may - be they'd be hap - py for a while.
Am C Em C D
But Feb - ru - ar - y made me shiv - er with ev - 'ry pa - per I'd de - liv - er.
Em Am Em Am

© Copyright 1971, 1972 by Mayday Music Inc. and Yahweh Tunes Inc.
Intersong Music Ltd., 40 South Audley Street, London W.1.

Bad news on the door - step I could - n't take one more step I
C G Am C D7
can't re - mem - ber if I cried when I read a - bout his wid-owed bride, But
G D Em Am D7
some-thing touched me deep in - side the day the mu - sic died. So
G D Em C D7 G
In moderate tempo
bye - bye, Miss A - mer - i - can Pie, Drove my Chev - y to the lev - ee but the
G C G D G C
To Coda
lev - ee was dry. Them good ole boys were drink-in' whis - key and rye, Sing - in'
G D G C G D

this - 'll be the day that I die, This - 'll be the day that I
Em A7 Em
die.
1. Did you write the book of love and do you
D7 G Am
have faith in God a - bove? If the Bi - ble tells you so
C Am Em D
Now do you be - lieve in rock and roll, Can mu-sic save your
G D Em Em7 Am7
mor-tal soul and can you teach me how to dance real slow?
C Em A7 D

Well, I know that you're in love with him_'cause I saw you danc - in'
D7 Em D Em
in the gym, You both kicked off_ your shoes. Man, I dig those rhy-thm and
D C G A7 C
blues. I was a lone - ly teen - age_ bronc-in' buck with a pink car-na - tion and a
D7 G D Em Am
pick-up truck. But I knew I was out of luck the day the mu-
C G D Em C
- sic died. I start - ed sing - ing He was sing - ing
1 - 3
4
D G C G D7 G D7

bye - bye, Miss A - mer - i - can Pie, Drove my Chev - y to the lev - ee but the
G C G D G C
lev - ee was dry. Them good ole boys were drink - in' whis - key and rye, Sing - in'
G D G C G D
this - 'll be the day that I die, This - 'll be the day that I
Em A7 Em
rit.
ad lib.
die.
I met a girl who sang the blues and
D7 G D Em
I asked her for some hap - py news, But she just smiled and turned a - way.
Am C Em D

I went down to the sa-cred store where I heard the mu-sic years be-fore But the
G D Em G Am G C
man there said the mu-sic would-n't play. And
Em C D
in the streets the chil-dren screamed, the lov-ers cried and the po-ets dreamed. But
Em Am Em Am
not a word was spo-ken, the church bells all were bro-ken. And the
C G Am C D
three men I ad-mire most, the Fa-ther, Son and the Ho-ly Ghost, They
G D Em G C D



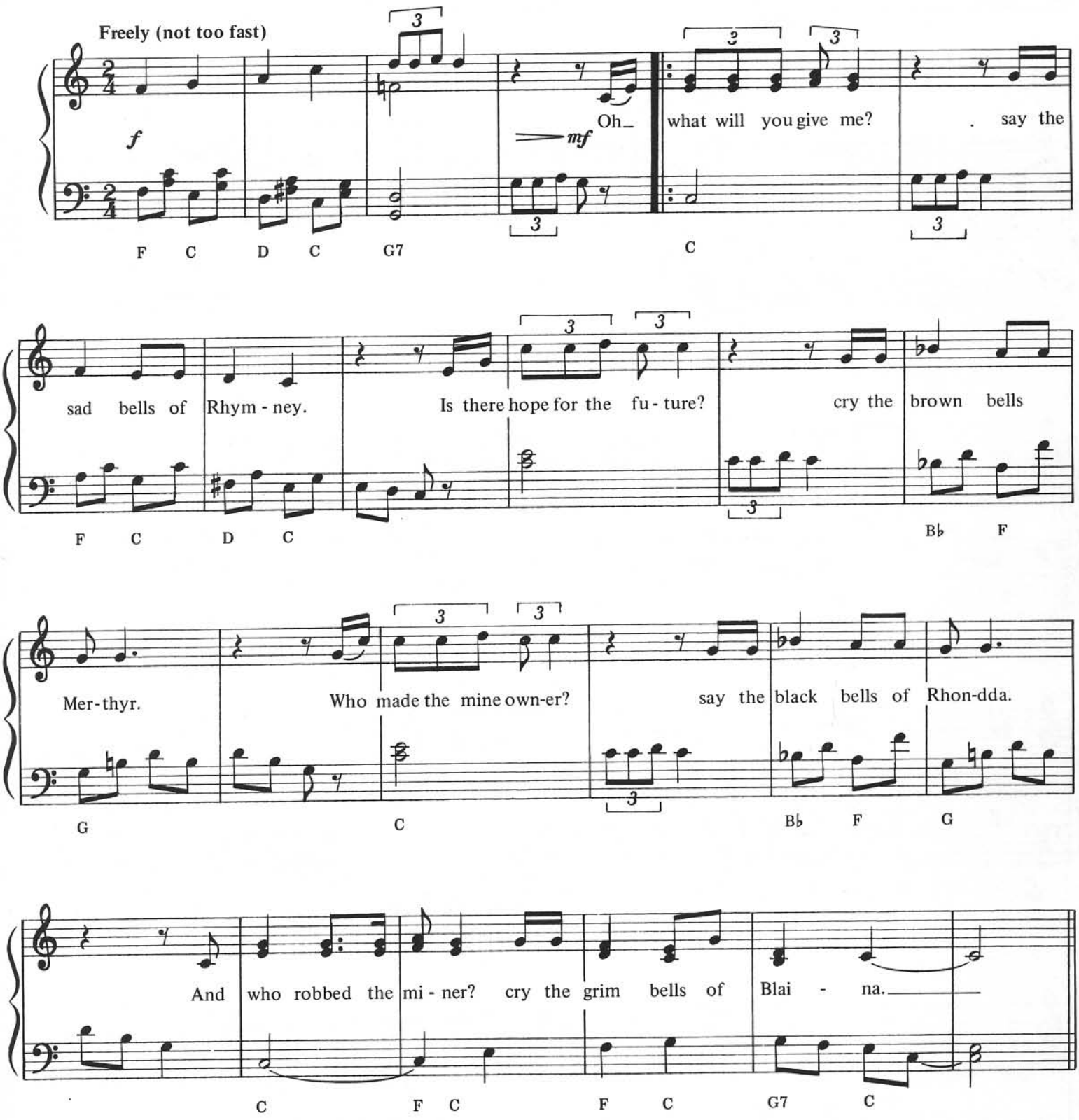



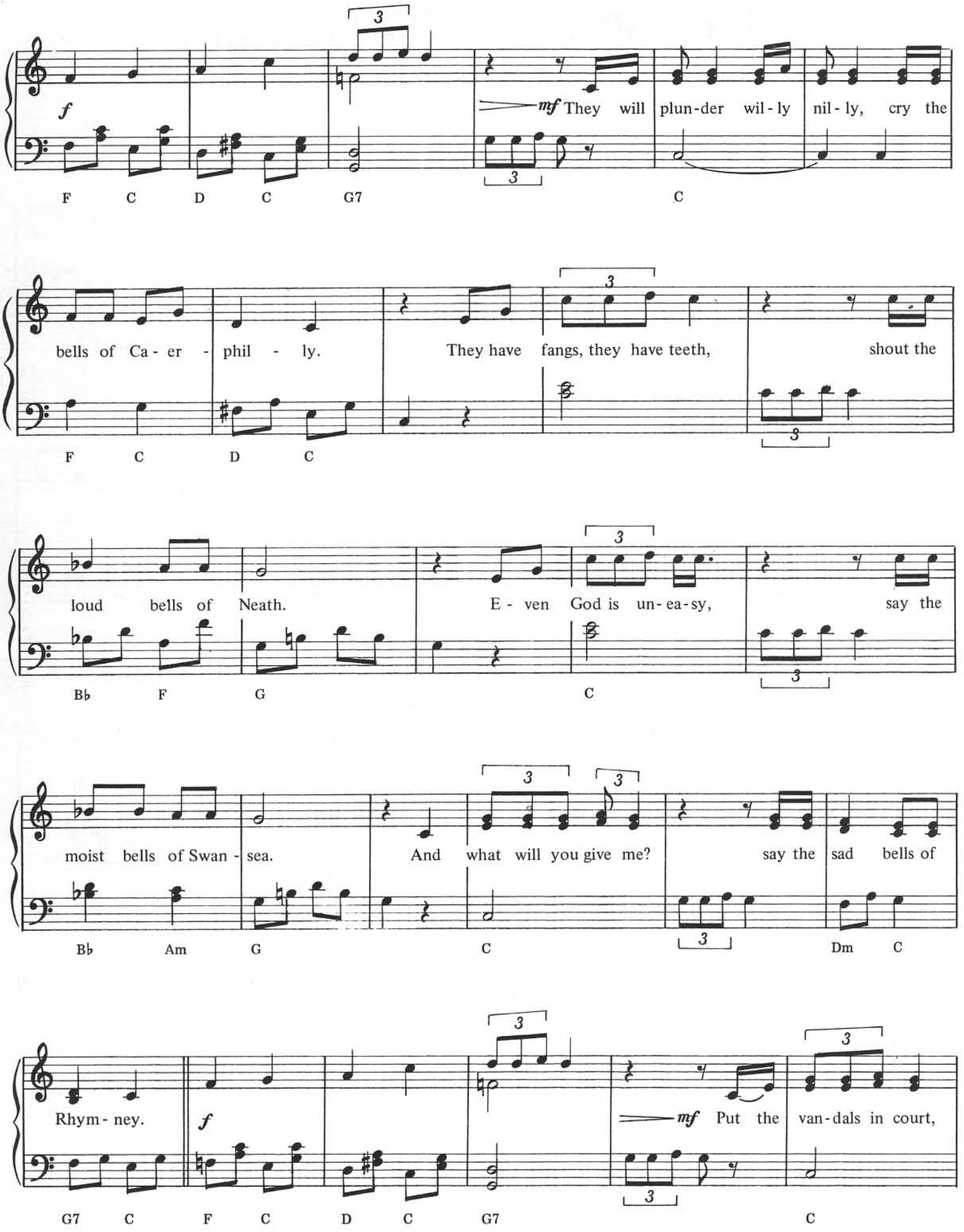
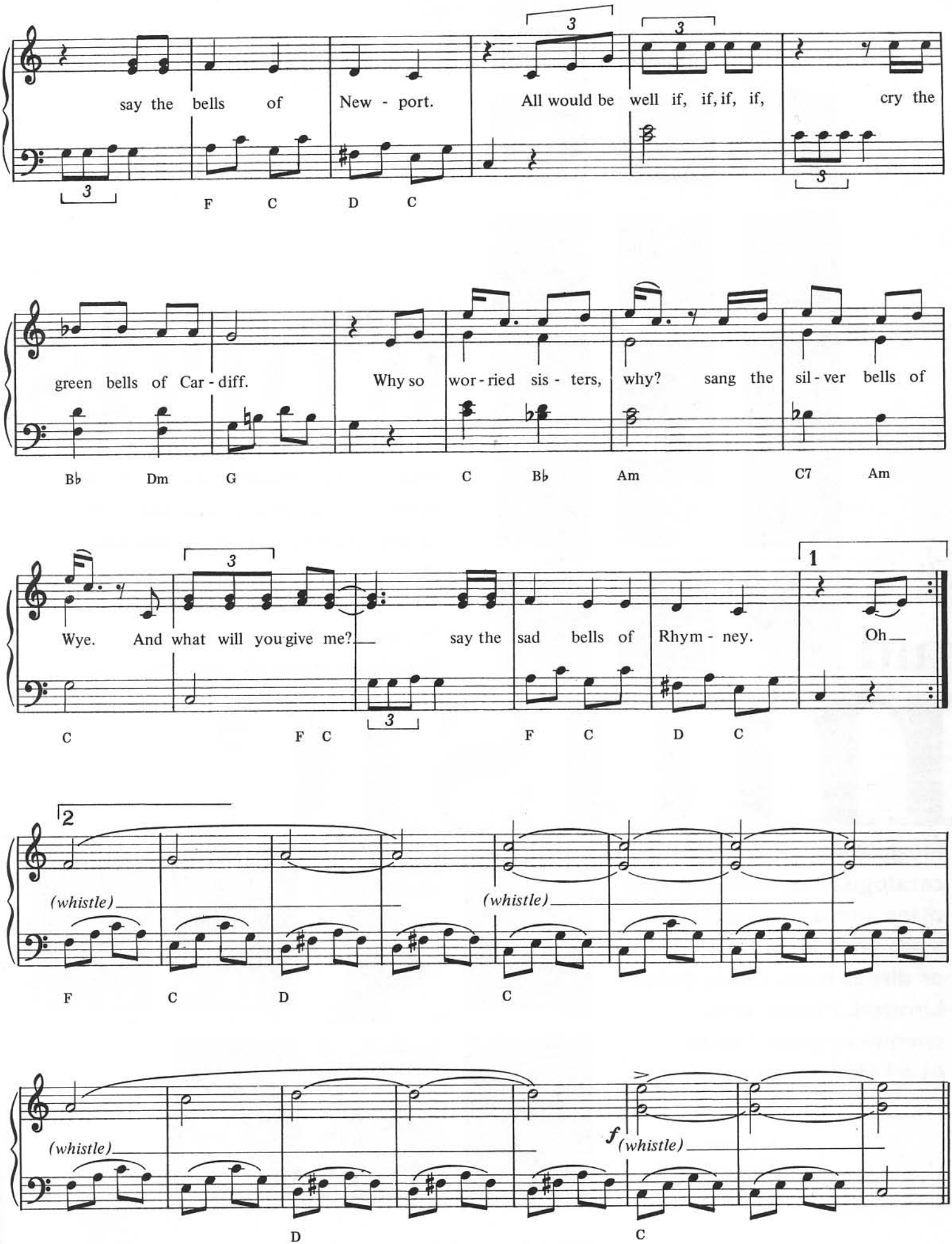

2. Now for ten years we've been on our own, and moss grows fat on a rollin' stone
But that's not how it used to be when the jester sang for the king and queen
In a coat he borrowed from James Dean and a voice that came from you and me
Oh and while the king was looking down, the jester stole his thorny crown
The courtroom was adjourned, no verdict was returned
And while Lenin read a book on Marx the quartet practiced in the park
And we sang dirges in the dark
The day the music died
We were singin' . . . bye-bye . . . etc.

3. Helter-skelter in the summer swelter the birds flew off with a fallout shelter
Eight miles high and fallin' fast, it landed foul on the grass
The players tried for a forward pass, with the jester on the sidelines in a cast
Now the half-time air was sweet perfume while the sergeants played a marching tune
We all got up to dance but we never got the chance
'Cause the players tried to take the field, the marching band refused to yield
Do you recall what was revealed
The day the music died
We started singin' . . . bye-bye . . . etc.

4. And there we were all in one place, a generation lost in space
With no time left to start again
So come on, Jack be nimble, Jack be quick, Jack Flash sat on a candlestick
'Cause fire is the Devil's only friend
And as I watched him on the stage my hands were clenched in fists of rage
No angel born in hell could break that Satan's spell
And as the flames climbed high into the night to light the sacrificial rite
I saw Satan laughing with delight the day the music died.
He was singin' . . . bye-bye . . . etc.

# The Bells Of Rhymney

Words by Idris Davies
Music by Pete Seeger

Freely (not too fast)
f
mf
Oh_ what will you give me? . say the
sad bells of Rhym - ney. Is there hope for the fu - ture? cry the brown bells
Mer-thyr. Who made the mine own-er? say the black bells of Rhon-dda.
And who robbed the mi - ner? cry the grim bells of Blai - na.
F C D C G7 C
F C D C Bb F
G C Bb F G
C F C F C G7 C

© Copyright 1959 and 1964 Ludlow Music Inc.
Assigned to Tro-Essex Music Ltd., 9 Bromwich Avenue, Highgate, London N.6.
for the territory of the British Commonwealth of Nations (excluding Canada, Australasia);
also the Republic of Ireland and South Africa.

f
mf They will plun-der wil-ly nil-ly, cry the
F C D C G7 C
bells of Ca-er-phil-ly. They have fangs, they have teeth, shout the
F C D C
loud bells of Neath. E-ven God is un-ea-sy, say the
B♭ F G C
moist bells of Swan-sea. And what will you give me? say the sad bells of
B♭ Am G C Dm C
Rhym-ney.
f
mf Put the van-dals in court,
G7 C F C D C G7 C

say the bells of New - port. All would be well if, if, if, if, cry the
F C D C
green bells of Car - diff. Why so wor - ried sis - ters, why? sang the sil - ver bells of
B♭ Dm G C B♭ Am C7 Am
Wye. And what will you give me? say the sad bells of Rhym - ney. Oh
C F C F C D C
(whistle) (whistle)
F C D C
(whistle) f (whistle)
D C



Printing and Binding by Eyre & Spottiswoode Ltd, London and Margate

10/93 (16390)

# The Series

The 'It's Easy to Play' Series is an entirely new departure in music publishing.
The music is newly engraved and includes chord symbols and lyrics where appropriate.
These fine arrangements are so easy even beginners can play them.

It's Easy To Play Beatles.
It's Easy To Play Classical Themes.
It's Easy To Play George Gershwin.
It's Easy To Play Pops 4.
It's Easy To Play Rock'n'Roll.
It's Easy To Play Showtunes.
The 'It's Easy To Play' Series.
SAMPLER

**It's Easy To Play Abba**
AM22195

**It's Easy To Play Bach**
AM71721

**It's Easy To Play Ballads**
AM63025

**It's Easy To Play Ballet Music**
AM32939

**It's Easy To Play Beatles**
NO17907

**It's Easy To Play Beatles 2**
NO90342

**It's Easy To Play Bee Gees**
AM77355

**It's Easy To Play Beethoven**
AM71739

**It's Easy To Play Blues**
AM15264

**It's Easy To Play Boogie-Woogie**
AM23706

**It's Easy To Play Carpenters**
AM23342

**It's Easy To Play Children's Songs**
AM29489

**It's Easy To Play Chopin**
AM71747

**It's Easy To Play Christmas Songs**
AM22641

**It's Easy To Play Classical Themes**
AM31659

**It's Easy To Play Classics**
AM19563

**It's Easy To Play Classics 2**
AM60252

**It's Easy To Play Clayderman**
AM61599

**It's Easy To Play Clayderman 2**
AM65921

**It's Easy To Play Phil Collins**
AM65913

**It's Easy To Play Country 'n' Western**
AM19530

**It's Easy To Play Disney**
WD10260

**It's Easy To Play Duran Duran**
AM61755

**It's Easy To Play Duke Ellington**
AM65939

**It's Easy To Play Elvis**
AM20868

**It's Easy To Play Familiar Songs**
AM36419

**It's Easy To Play Film & TV Themes**
AM24761

**It's Easy To Play Folk**
AM18987

**It's Easy To Play George Gershwin**
AM68511

**It's Easy To Play Gilbert & Sullivan**
AM24225

**It's Easy To Play Hymns**
AM23698

**It's Easy To Play Michael Jackson**
AM77348

**It's Easy To Play Jazz**
AM15280

**It's Easy To Play Jazz 2**
AM62258

**It's Easy To Play Elton John**
AM61714

**It's Easy To Play Latin**
AM18995

**It's Easy To Play Marches**
AM24969

**It's Easy To Play Mozart**
AM71754

**It's Easy To Play Music Hall**
AM69287

**It's Easy To Play Nursery Rhymes**
AM37706

**It's Easy To Play Opera**
AM32152

**It's Easy To Play Roy Orbison**
AM77363

**It's Easy To Play Piano Duets**
AM62514

**It's Easy To Play Pops**
AM27228

**It's Easy To Play Pops 2**
AM37904

**It's Easy To Play Pops 3**
AM65905

**It's Easy To Play Pops 4**
AM67596

**It's Easy To Play Pops 5**
AM77132

**It's Easy To Play Pub Songs**
AM69279

**It's Easy To Play Ragtime**
AM14143

**It's Easy To Play Rhythm & Blues**
AM33549

**It's Easy To Play Rock 'n' Roll**
AM19555

**It's Easy To Play Schubert**
AM71762

**It's Easy To Play Show Tunes**
AM26907

**It's Easy To Play Paul Simon**
PS10214

**It's Easy To Play Paul Simon 2**
PS10883

**It's Easy To Play Soft Rock**
AM74220

**It's Easy To Play Songs of England, Scotland & Ireland**
AM31857

**It's Easy To Play Cat Stevens**
AM24274

**It's Easy To Play Swing**
AM20140

**It's Easy To Play The Twenties**
AM68305

**It's Easy To Play The Thirties**
AM68313

**It's Easy To Play The Forties**
AM68321

**It's Easy To Play The Fifties**
AM68339

**It's Easy To Play The Sixties**
AM68347

**It's Easy To Play The Seventies**
AM68354

**It's Easy To Play The Eighties**
AM68362

**It's Easy To Play TV Action Themes**
AM62670

**It's Easy To Play TV Themes**
AM63033

**It's Easy To Play Waltzes**
AM20421

**It's Easy To Play Stevie Wonder**
AM40007

**It's Easy To Play 'Sampler'**
AM70152

Cover Illustration by William Rankin.

ISBN 0-86001-587-4

9 780860 015871

Wise Publications
AM 1898 7